The Times.

A LITERARY AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

The Reading Matter will consist of Original Stories, History, Biography, Agriculture, Education, Poetry, and the Foreign and Domestic News of the Day.

VOL. II.} NO. 25.} GREENSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1857. {WHOLE NO. 76.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

LIFE'S GOLDEN DREAM.

Such is the title of a poem by one of the *Times'* favorite contributors, one who is destined to make his stand in the ranks of American Poets, if his life is spared to mature manhood. Already have some of his productions marked him as a Poet, and if our judgment is not improperly biased, the following extract from the above poem carries with it the evidence of a fruitful and vigorous mind, capable of wreathing many beautiful heart songs of poesy. We are promised by the author, A. Perry Sperry, other extracts from this poem, which we will give promptly to our readers.

See'st thou the Infant on its mother's breast,
'Twas love that caus'd its entrance to the earth
And love shall calm its childish fears to rest,
And wreathe its face with many smiles of mirth.
A mother's love, how sweet, how pure a thing,
'Tis like the fragrance of a dewy flower,
'Tis like the cadence of a quivering string
That thrills the being with a holy power.
A mother's love, it is the Summer's breath,
That calls our young affections into bloom;
It is the beam that lights the vale of death,
And twines fresh roses o'er many a tomb.
It is the sunshine on life's weary road,
That lures us on to fame and glory;
It is the finger pointing us to God;
The voice that tells us of the Saviour's story.
In all the silent marches of "old Time,"
As to eternal regions he doth move,
None strikes the heart so sweetly, so sublime,
As the sweet passage of a mother's love.
It quickens every feeling of the heart
And sublimates each word, or thought, or deed,
It makes all things, of heaven to have a part,
In earthly soil it sows a heavenly seede
'Tis purer than the morning's purest dews,
'Tis holier than an angel's sweetest dream,
'Tis brighter than the morning's rosiest hues
And warmer than the sun's resplendant beam.
'Tis like the day Spring coming from on high,
Or like the chaunting of an angel band,
'Tis like a golden harp-string's melody,
When thrilling sweetly 'neath a seraph's hand.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

FASHION AND FOLLY;

OR,

Wisdom and Charity.

BY INA CLAYTON.

"Do lay aside that rusty book, Marian; it is four o'clock and time you were dressing for the ball. I will ring for Bridget."

"No, no, Francella, I am not going to the ball to-night, I promised Mrs. Grant I would call and see her this evening, her little girl has just been here and tells me she is worse and wishes to see me, so don't tease me, sister dear, to go with you."

"Why, Marian Leslie, you disobliging little elf, you always manage to disappoint me when I most depend upon you; if cousin Belle was here I would not ask you to go, but as she is not your company is indispensable.—Not go! why, Marian, the idea is absurd and ridiculous; the Mitchels, and Murrays, and Howitts, and Halls, and in fact all the elite' are to be there, and I forgot to tell, Mrs. Newton has been here and she says that Reginald Dercy has returned, and he of course will be there in flying colors. Miss Newton declares that he has improved amazingly, and she considers him admirable and you know her taste is exquisite. Now, Marian, go and set your cap for him, you know he was half in love with you before he went South and he would be quite if he could see you now."

"Hush, hush, sister, say no more; I cannot go with you to-night, I have a nobler mission to perform."

"Ah me, I do wish you were not so entirely at variance with every one else; 'tis perfect nonsense, Marian, for you to be running after dirty beggar children and listening to whining, fidgety old women. Pray, where can I tell people you are to-night? Ah, making grewel for mother Grant, and singing lullaby to her dirty rag-muffins? A pleasurable occupation, really, but what makes you so pale, are you sick?"

"No—yes I am sick of this fashionable routine of dressing, dancing and visiting; indeed, Francella, this artificial state of society is insipid and repugnant to me, setting aside the consideration of a future state, this system might be tolerated, if the drawing-room, the theatre, the ball, were the sum total of human life; but it is ill calculated to direct our thoughts in that channel which should prepare us for our home eternal. Think of these things, dear sister, and turn your life to a better account. Fortune has favored us, we have reveled in luxury, the gifted and noble have bowed at our feet and paid us homage, and why?—Are we more beautiful, more intellectual, more worthy than thousands of others who pine in obscurity because wealth has not given them position? Have we no aim in life, no conscience, no reason, no Bible? Shall we, because our pathway is strown with gold and roses, neglect and trample upon the widow, the orphan, the homeless wanderer? Have they not immortal souls like you and I, do they not pray to the same God, look forward to the same eternity? 'Tis wrong, all wrong this course that we have taken, Francella, and there is need of reform."

"I am highly edified with your discourse, Marian; pray, from whom do you inherit your gift of oratory? I should not be surprised if you should take to the pulpit yet. But I can talk no longer—hope you will have a good time with Granny G. and her brat, and if you get time prepare a sermon to deliver to morrow evening, I shall be at leisure then."

So saying Francella Leslie hastened to the parlor to await her chaperon, Frank Simmond. Very beautiful she looked as she stood before the tall mirror twining her long jetty tresses over her taper fingers. Very lightly she tripped through the hall and down the lengthy stairway, leaning on the arm of her admirer, and when they were ensconsed in the cozy equipage which was to convey them to the scene of revelry, Marian donned her hat and cloak, took her Bible and a package of medicine and proceeded on her mission to the sick.

Marian and Francella Leslie were daughters of a millionaire in Providence, and young, accomplished and beautiful, they were sought after and admired. Marian the eldest was no less lovely in person than her sister, and perhaps she was once as volatile, but at the time we introduce her to the reader the contrast was apparent.

The night passed like a blissful dream to Francella—she danced, she laughed, she jilted, and by many she was termed the belle of the evening.

"Where is Marian Leslie?" asked Reginald Dercy, of a consequential lady, as the scene of hilarity was at its height.

"Oh, she is engaged in running after beggars, I believe. I am sure her sister is ashamed of her."

Dercy made no reply to this uncouth remark, but turned from her with an air of contempt, and the remainder of the evening he wondered about the room, abstracted and thoughtful.

"I will call on Marian to-morrow," he whispered half audibly; "I always thought there was something remarkable about that girl, she is not the driveling thing her sister is."

Under a plea of indisposition Reginald Dercy retired at an early hour, and when alone in the quiet of his chamber, he breathed his evening orison, the name of Marian Leslie trembled on his lips—for her he implored a blessing.

"How is Mrs. Grant," asked Mrs. Warner of her friend Sarah Porter, a few days after the above occurrances.

"I do not know how she is to-day, yesterday lady Marian told me that she was very low, and that she had but little hope of her recovery. Lady Marian," she continued, "found her in a destitute condition, her husband in a state of intoxication, and her children very ragged; but she has now every comfort she can desire. What an angel Miss Leslie is, when she dies there will be one more saint in Heaven."

"What self-denial she exercises!" struck in Mrs. Warner. "I understand she denied herself the pleasure of going to the great military ball, in order to visit poor Mrs. Grant."

"You are wrong, Mrs. Warner, to suppose that Miss Leslie considered it in that light; she enjoyed herself much more in the chamber of affliction than she would amid that scene of mirth."

"But, have you heard anything with regard to Reginald Dercy?" enquired Mrs. Warner, and she withdrew her spectacles from her eyes and rubbed them eagerly on the corner of her apron, as one will when wishing to convert eyes into ears. "I heard," she continued, on replacing her glasses and without awaiting a reply, "that he was completely in love with Miss Leslie."

"That he is, I think there can be no doubt, Mrs. Warner, but I have not the least reason to suppose that his affections will be reciprocated."

"Pshaw, there is not a lady in this city who would not give him favor."

"You misinterpret my meaning, Mrs. Warner. We all know he is talented, handsome and aristocratic, but Miss Leslie looks beyond mere personal adornments; it is the principles, the heart, the mind, the pathos."

"La, I know it, Sarah, but she will never find any one who is perfect."

One evening some six months after, Reginald Dercy left the Leslie manor with a light heart. "I am happy now," he said, "Marian is an angel, I only wish I were worthy of her."

Shortly after, the walls of Leslie mansion echoed back the sound of happy voices.

"Lady Marian is a beautiful bride. She has made me very happy," said Mrs. Grant, and the poor woman's face lighted up with gratitude.

"I am surprised that lady Marian should permit those poor, detestable looking creatures to be at her wedding," exclaimed Miss Gossip, and the finger of scorn was pointed at the low Mrs. Grant, who sat meekly in one corner of the room, arrayed in her pea-green calico, with her children by her side.

"I am very glad if she is well enough to be present," replied her friend, "Miss Leslie has saved her from an untimely grave, clothed and fed her children, and exerted a blessed influence over her besotted husband; then why, I ask, has she not a right to be here and witness the happiness of her protectress?"

"Horrors inadequate, don't speak to me again until you can talk more reasonable," and Miss Gossip left her friend with an indignant toss of the head.

Reginald Dercy never regretted his choice. In after years, when fashion and all its train attendant had lost its charms for him, lady Marian's virtues and piety exerted an influence almost divine over his existence. When earthly cares oppressed and laid with leaden weight upon his heart, then, he found consolation in the society of one who consulted God rather than man; one who bowed not at the shrine of mammon.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

CHIDE GENTLY.

BY EMMA S. MILLS.

Well might Solomon say, "a soft answer turneth away wrath, and grievous words stir up anger." A soft word spoken, will turn many from the error of their ways. If a person wishes to quarrel with you, give him a soft answer, and it will cut him to the heart (if he has any.)—Speak a kind word to the orphan child, it may strike a chord in his bosom, which can never be forgotten. Perhaps, in years to come, he may raward you for the tender words that you spoke to him in years before. How it will rejoice the heart of that orphan boy. But if you do not have your reward here, you will have it in heaven, which will be far better. Speak not harshly to the widow, for God says in His Holy Word that He would be "a father to the fatherless, and a husband to the widow," yet how few give a widow a kind look, or word, but rather bestow upon them looks and words that chill them to their very souls! Friends used to keep close to them in the days of wealth. But, now, where are they? Since riches have taken to themselves wings and flown away, friends have gone too. They are not near to comfort them in their adversity. Friends—they were not *true friends*. I call those who stand by you in the time of sickness and poverty, to administer to your wants, and smooth the pillow in the hour of death, true friends! But alas! there are in this world few that are true! Would to God that the widow and fatherless could find them, for if they have no worldly possessions, they can get but few friends. There is one that will never forsake them, if they put their trust in Him. That friend is God.

Speak a kind word to the beggar at your door, supply his wants, and add to your charity, a kind smile and cheerful look of sympathy, and your Heavenly Father will reward you an hundred fold for your kindness and humanity.

Speak in a beseeching tone to the intemperate man, tell him that he is treading the downward road to distruction, and warn him to stop before it is too late. Remind him that his dissipated habits will discourage his wife. Bid him think of his children, and the effects of his ruinous course upon them, and you may be enabled to accomplish more good than tho' you had bestowed your thousands upon some charitable object.

Scatter kind words wherever you go; they will be found to accomplish more good, than one might imagine. To the dark and drearisome home, it will reflect sunshine and hapiness.

How great the difference between harsh and soft words, while the one is a source of the greatest blessing, the other is *vice versa*, decimating the good, and transplanting evil in the place it occupied.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Inscribed to A. E...s of G.....

BY MARY.

When fast declines the God of day
And dreary twilight comes,
Or care and gloom have sped away
And Luna, with her silvery rays,
Succeeds the bright broad glare of day,
I then will think of thee.

When slumb'ring mem'rys of the past
Comes flooding to my heart,
Or, tones I list to greet mine ear,
And watch in vain for forms once dear,
That asked a place in mem'ry e'er,
Then I will think of thee.

Whene'er my soul with beauty thrills,
And hope illumes my brow,
Or every pulse throbs wild and gay
And pleasure holds a sovereign sway,
Tho' near me then or far away,
I'll think, O then of thee.

When I the dreams of youth renew,
So fleeting, false and fair,
Or fancy plumes her wayward wing
For some bold flight, or when I sing
Of my redeemer, priest and king,
Then, then I'll think of thee.

When faith on pinions soars aloaft
To brighter worlds on high,
Or when the suppliant's knee I bend
Imploring blessings to descend
On absent dear ones, foe and friend,
Then, too, I'll think of thee.

And when thy life is richly blessed
With all that thou could'st wish,
Or dear ones linger at thy side,
And thou in all thy stately pride,
Bestow kind thoughts on friends long-tried
Then thou must think of me.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

SIGHT-SEEING IN BOSTON.

BY MRS. L. M. SMITH.

CHAPTER I.

Trimountain city! there she stands, her lordly palaces rearing their aristocratic fronts in the very face of heaven, her galleries of statuary and art, her halls of science, and her magnificent piles of architecture consecrated to the meek and lowly Nazerene, where wealth and title only dare to bow the knee one day in seven, to mumble over a few well learned prayers to be borne aloft 'mid incense sweet of Lubins' finest extracts, to the throne of Him, in whom the Father was well pleased.

The richly carpeted aisles give back no sound as the pampered heirs of wealth pass through them, to recline in the most approved style for the space of half an hour upon cushions of downy softness, to hear the eloquent Divine portray in glowing tones the exquisite beauty and richness of the aristocratic section of the Abode Eternal.

We very much doubt if even the reputed son of Mary and Joseph could obtain a seat in this temple of mammon, without a passport in the shape of a diamond brooch or a gold-headed cane.

Yonder comes a poor widow with her little son. Both are dressed cleanly but *very plainly*. Poverty is indellibly stamped upon her features. Her dress and shawl, feeble attempts at mourning, are both faded and worn. Her bonnet of doubtful origin. With down-cast eyes she approaches this glittering shrine of popular profanity, and patiently awaits the attention of the gentlemanly usher. Poor woman! long will you wait ere the golden cataracts fall from his eyes.

With cringing servility he bends to yonder stately dame, arrayed in all the magnificence of eastern royalty, and ambling along the aisle with the air of a French dancing master; bows lowly as the lady enters her slip, then returns to his station. Still unnoticed she stands. The titled fair ones sweep by, casting a look of contempt upon her sorrow-stricken figure.

Lastly comes the shepherd of this interesting flock. Surely he will not enter the sanctuary of his Master without one word of consolation to this poor afflicted one.

With a look of holy horror he gathers his silken robes more closely around him, raises his eyes sanctimoniously toward—the roof of the building, and the humble (?) follower of the Carpenter's Son, fattening on three thousand a year, passes on, up the broad marble steps, into the gorgeously decked pulpit, apparently forgetful of the words of Him whom he professes to serve:

"Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not to me."

Listlessly he turns the pages of the sacred volume before him, and instead of the to-be-expected text of ten mills one cent, ten cents one dime, ten dimes one dollar, he irreverently mumbles, "The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want."

Verily, poor widow, the Lord *only* is thy shepherd and from him alone can you obtain the consolation denied you by his *humble* followers.

CHAPTER II.

It is our purpose, in this chapter, to examine the relative positions of the aristocrat and the serf, or, in other words, the rich and poor of this city. In the year, 1852, there were, in the city of Boston, seven thousand nine hundred and forty-eight poor children, between the ages of four and fifteen, who attended no school. Last year, instead of the number decreasing, it increased about one thousand. With six thousand vagrants roaming our streets, stealing, gambling, and starving, ay! starving under the very eaves of those who can count their dollars by thousands; turned out to herd in our common highways, consorting with the lowest and basest of men and women; thieves, blacklegs, prostitutes; taught to lie and steal almost as soon as they are taught to speak; living without moral restriction or religious instruction, is it any wonder that our city and State institutions should be constantly full?

Let us for a moment scan the career of one of these students educated at the State's expense. We find him at the age of four years, turned into the street to get his own living. He has already been taught to lie, steal and swear. His meals he obtains by begging and exploring the gutters for rotten fruit and orange peal, often washing it down with the dregs of some old topers glass. At ten we find him well versed in the arts of petty larceny, drinking beer, smoking, chewing, and other accomplishments too numerous to mention. An empty barrel or box is his bed and the canopy of heaven his counterpane. At fifteen, he is known as one of the b'hoys, is expert at the "thimble game," "short cards" and house breaking.

At the last game he is "snared;" he has been "marked" for a long time, has been "caught napping," and with the great seal of the State placed upon his wrist, *is, for the first time in his life*, handed over to the care of the City Fathers. He has his trial, is convicted; his ignorance, rags and filth, would convict him if nothing more were added to his list of crimes, and he *enters the only free college*, the Old Bay State provides for her legitimate sons.

His term expires; he graduates with due honor, and is again thrown upon his own resources for a livelihood. Villany and cunning are stamped upon his features; the taint of the Pharisaical Institution lingers about his garments. He is a doomed man. We need not trace his pilgrimage farther. It ends not till it reaches that refined *height* of christian exaltation and civilization—*the gallows*.

Boston, alone, annually distills between two and three million gallons of spirits. Her exports and imports in this line tell fearfully. Our wealthiest and most influential citizens are daily engaged in furnishing combustible material for this terrible *auto da fe*, this veritable hell upon earth, like the *ignis fatuus*, luring their victims on to certain destruction.

Here, in this model city, we find the doors of the sanctuary closed to the lower classes; the halls of learning effectually barricaded against them; and her most prominent citizens dealing out death and damnation by the glass or barrel, to suit purchasers.

We find thousands without the slightest degree of knowledge of their Maker, save to blaspheme his holy name. We find the nabob's daughter clothed in splendor, gazing with virtuous indignation upon the form of some impertinent beggar at her feet, who, perchance, was brought there by repeated draughts of liquid damnation from her father's distillery.

We find hundreds of families consorting together like wild beasts; ignorant, squalid, hungry, and hopeless; sometimes begging, oftener stealing. All this we find in this far-famed city of wealth and morality, in this *Christian* city of Puritain notoriety.

Tell it not to the Hindoos; whisper it not to the Heathen!

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

OUT WEST, June 1, 1857.

Gentlemen: Having extricated myself from that "three feet of prairie *mud*" which Florence Fay has so playfully sung the changes on, and, like her, having "put the last button on Gabe's coat," I am prepared to give you an account of the awful havoc which that *magnanimous* "Arrow" made on the *comperosity* of "Squire Endor," soliciting your prayers, in the mean time, that I may survive the terrible shock long enough to complete the narrative.

I will preface my letter by announcing to you and the public, that I back down from my former position relative to Miss Fay, and instead of contending that her "*squibs*" are of a "Lilliputian" order, I now most solemnly avow, with my left hand resting upon the Revised Statutes of Out West, and possessing an appreciative consciousness of the magnitude of the avowal, that MISS FLORENCE FAY is the sharpest, the keenest, the wittiest, the *slashingest*, the raciest, the tersest, the astutest, the smoothest, the nicest and by all odds, *the best* writer, whose scribblings I have perused, this side of Kingdom Come! I say unqualifiedly, that she is an *A No. 1 Clipper*, "long, low and raking," with a pen sharper than a two edged sword; and ink made of gall, Prussic Acid, or dove's milk, as best suits the subject upon which she writes. She is absolutely *try-mend-you-us!* and woe be to the unluckly wight who rouses the ire of this terrible *blue-stocking*.

I have no manner of doubt but that this last *Arrow* of her's, sent on that pair of "*wings of magnanimity*," (save the mark! what kind of a *bird* is this *winged* "magnanimity?") would have done this work of annihilation—for "Squire Endor," in double quick time, had that worthy individual been so unfortunate as to have been the possessor of a sufficient quantity of brains to have appreciated the *magnificent verbiage* in which that deadly messenger was couched; but happily for his peace of mind and corporal system, he did not comprehend one-twentieth part of that beautiful *play upon words*, (empty at that), nor do I believe that "rare old Ben," himself could have made more out of it than I did. I have no doubt that there was a mighty heap of *talent* poison in the "Arrow," because Florence is capable of the thing; there were sharp thoughts and big ideas in it, but the *dress* in which they were fixed up, was so *Carlyleesh*—so completely outlandish and unintelligible, that the effect was not what it probably would have been; and for this, dear Florence, if you please, my hearty thanks. In very deed I had much rather undertake to find a cambric needle, burried in the bottom of this "three feet of prairie mud," than to look for the kurnels of common sense (if any there be?) among the glittering *words* and ringing sentences in Florence's last great *magnanimous* effort. A few things only do I have the slightest understanding of; but, then, the dear creature is not obliged to write a long mess of beautiful *stuff* for the edification of the public, and then find *brains* for that public to comprehend it. The public have no business to read if they are obtuse—certainly not, even if the matter perused *is no clearer* than the intellect out of which was born that terrible "Arrow" of May, 1857.—No, Florence,—suppose you do get off a big lot of *rigmarole*, (embraced mostly in " ") are you, in heaven's name, to go and write another article explanatory of the first, pointing out the gems of thought, (?) the original and beautiful ideas, and all this part because we poor dunces can't comprehend a word of it! How preposterous! Suppose one of your fine paragraphs does extend from the top to the bottom of a good sized newspaper, uninterrupted by "pauses and stops," with almost an endless string of qualifying words and meaningless adjuncts, why, bless you, you know what it all means, (if any meaning it has) and isn't that enough? If the writer understands the article, why or what right have I, or you, Mr. Editor, or the public to find fault? I answer, none whatever.

Now, as to the "*arrow*" in question. It *struck* me I own, but it *struck* me as being a very blunted concern, or else the force had been spent before reaching me; and perhaps this latter was the case, for it came a great distence, and not even Florence Fay's strong bow can *do anything*. She is strong handed if not "strong minded," to be sure, but there is a limit to all human powers, and I suppose the dear creature is not an exception to the rule, especially as she is nothing but a "*grimalkin*," according to her own account. *Poor Pussy!* How I did tickle at the idea of a great big cat like you, holding our little *mouse-ship* point blank, in durance vile, and this, too, "for years!" Heavens to grind stones! Then, pussey, (wish I had taken more notice of that "*grimalkin*" paragraph before—I would have called you pussy all the time) then, *p-u-s-s-e-y*, you do sometimes deal in *Gullifer* darts, eh! Bless, ye, did you ever deal in *any other?* Not to my knowledge, though, with any amount of "brass and bravado," you are always telling of what you have done heretofore, but as yet I have seen nothing to frighten me very much; in truth, I have looked upon your darts rather in the light of sky-rockets, making a good deal of phizzing, fussing and crackling going up, but always descending to terra ferma a stick. Sticks, though, will sometimes frighten mice, and, perhaps, yours have set me to trembling some time or other, but as to running, why, puss, that is a mistake, for I can prove to any body's satisfaction, that I have a constitutional repugnance to any such violent exercise.

"His lordship is very brave—very,"—some would'nt call it bravery in a mouse attacking a cat, they would call it rashness, perhaps, foolhardiness, but in my judgment it displays absolute courage, real bravery, and did'nt I attack Florence Fay, the grimalkin, or rather did'nt I repel in a proper manner, the aforesaid grimalkin's attacks upon myself; then why question my courage?

But I am drawing this out to too great a length and must close. Puss, this is not the *phit* I promised you:—you have deterred me from giving it—that threat, or inuendo, or whatever you are please to call it—that did the business for me up brown. No, you don't catch me falling into that pit, for, my dear creature, I shan't dig it. Hoping, Sallie, that you feel better than you did when you were sick, I am

Yours & the Editors, truly,

ENDOR.

The Frost saw the pretty Flower, and sought to marry. "Wilt thou?" said the Frost; and the Flower *wilted*.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

MUSIC.

BY WM. HAUSER, M. D. OF GA.

NUMBER. XVII.

Flute playing.

It is decidedly easy to understand flute playing, tho' it requires a good deal of practice to make a skilful performer. Consider well the few remarks I shall make on it, and then you can practice understandingly.

A flute has six holes. Stop all these, and practice blowing in the instrument till you get so you can fill it, that is, make the lowest sound it is possible to make on the flute. This low sound is no. 1 of the elementary sounds in music. Continue trying till you get so accustomed to making this sound that you can do it readily, easily; then raise the first finger, the one lowest on the flute, and you will make sound no. 2. The second finger raised in like manner will make no. 3; the 3d finger no. 4, &c., till all the fingers are up, and the top of the instrument is reached. It is now plain to both sight and hearing that you have made the seven elementary sounds in music. Have you memorized the names of the lines and spaces of the musical staves? If too lazy to do this, you may just as well drop the subject, for it is certain you will never understand music; but if you have these by memory, you will understand what I am going to say.

The flute is a D instrument, i. e. the lowest sound it makes is the same as the middle line of the bass staff and first space below the G cleft staff. The first hole of a flute is the same as E, 3d space of the bass and first line of the treble, or tenor. The second hole of a flute is the same as F. fourth line of the bass and first space of the treble; the 3d hole is identical with G, fourth space of the bass and second line of the treble, (or tenor;) the fourth hole answers to A, fifth line of the bass and second space of the tenor; the 5th hole is the same as B, first space above the bass and middle line of the tenor; and the 6th hole answers to C, first ledger line above the bass and third space in the tenor.

Now we have gone quite over the instrument, making the 7 sounds and telling all their names, i. e. D, E, F, G, A, B, and C; and these are all the sounds that can be made on a flute that has no side keys. What shall we do then if we find a tune whose notes range higher than these we have made? Well, if you play up the scale to C and find a note on D, just above it, all you have to do is to clap down all your fingers and blow twice as hard as you did at first, and you will make that high D. So, if a high E, F, or G, or any other sound occur, blow twice as hard as you did to make that sound low, and you have it. You will not forget that from D to D is an octave; from E to E an octave, &c.; and the first time you played the elementary notes you only went over one octave. Now practice the same notes an octave higher till you get that octave well, and you have in your hand the key to unlock the whole subject of flute playing. But what about the *side-keys* alluded to awhile ago? Well, listen, and I'll tell you. If you have studied well my exposition of the *modulations* of the keys in which tunes are written, you are aware that every tune in the key of D natural has a two sharp signature, i. e. F and C are both half an interval higher than they are in the C scale. Well, when you play a tune upon a flute that has no side-keys, you play it with every note sharp that comes on F and on C. Let us run over the elementary distances between the notes of a flute. From D to C a whole interval; from E to F a whole; (F is half an interval higher than in the natural scale) from F to G a half; from G to A a whole; from C to D a half, C being raised half an interval. All this has been done by locating no. 1 of the elementary series on D, and flutes are made to fit this arrangement; therefore it is natural and easy to play on a flute any tune keyed on D. But suppose you wish to play a tune keyed on E, F, G, A, &c.? Then you must be able to adapt the flute to the altered places of the two half intervals in the different octaves, and this can not be done without the side-keys. As a whole interval occurs between D and E on the flute that is the place for the first side-key; between E and F is the place for the second side key, and for the same reason. Between F and G there is of course no side-key as that is the place where the first half interval of the octave comes, and these two sounds are as near together as they can be got by means of keys. Between G and A comes a side-key; between A and B the same, and between B and C the same. Between C and D there is no side-key, that being the place where the second half interval in the octave occurs. So, you see, five side-keys are required on every flute to make it perfect, just as 5 black keys are found in every octave of a Piano, melodeon, and organ.

I say, 5 side-keys are required on a flute to make it perfect; I do not say that no more than 5 keys are ever used on one, for this would not be correct. But as I intend next week to quote Jno. W. Moore's article on the flute, I say no more for the present.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

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WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

NOTES ON LITERATURE.

BY GEORGE W. COTHRAN.

NUMBER X.

SINAI AND PALESTINE, IN CONNECTION WITH THEIR HISTORY. *By Arthur L. Stanley, M.A.*

Records of the observations and experiences of travelers are, generally speaking, of but little importance, considered or regarded from any point of view you may please to occupy; and the exceptions to the rule are those records furnished by men of scientific acquirements, and who seek and traverse foreign lands in furtherance of scientific ends; and of those scholars, familiar with the history of the countries, and even the localities they visit, who write for the purpose of placing the history of such countries upon a firmer basis, and of connecting their present topographical appearance with their history. These records are valuable on account of the large amount of reliable information which they contain, and which is of a *permanent* character.

The mere pencilings of an idle dreamer, or "gentleman of elegant leisure," can not be of the slightest practical importance to a person who has not visited, and never expects to visit, the places attempted to be described. This class of travelers generally pass through a country on rail-roads or steamboats, and stop at all the drinking saloons, and detail the Bacchanalian revelries in which they participate, and in which they, of course, (judging from their own reports,) are the "observed of all observers;" or, they ride through it on the back of some unsophisticated mule, and sleeps a night or two in a tent, and then furnish such "glowing descriptions" of "scenery," and paint such "gorgeous pictures," as to be but one degree removed from the sublime, just where it topples over into the ridiculous. In both cases—notwithstanding their limited means and opportunities for observation and of acquiring a definite, or even an intelligent, idea of things in general, or of anything in particular—they assume to know all about the condition of the people, socially and politically—their manners, customs, mode of living, and institutions—in whose territory they have spent a few weeks, the state of the Arts, Sciences, Literature, Government, and, in fact, every thing that pertains to the people and their country. To read their "books" would lead a credulous sabbatarian into the belief that they must have spent as many centuries as they have spent weeks in the countries about which they write, in order to collect *so much* "interesting information" as they endeavor to impart, when, in point of truth, nineteen-twentieths of all they write is sheer presumption and very foolish nonsense. Such books are not only worthless, but they work a positive injury, by misleading their readers; and force us to the conclusion that there is no species of writing so deceptive, or so utterly valueless as the books written by the majority of modern travelers.

On the contrary, a book written by a man who travels for the promotion of science (including History,) is in the highest degree valuable and important; as being a contribution to the world's store of useful knowledge. It is to the indefatigable exertions of intelligent and observing travelers, that we owe much of our information relative to foreign countries, and by which we are kept informed of the advancement of the arts, sciences, literature and government of different countries, as well as of their history; for it is only by consulting the works of native historians, that a correct history of their countries and people can be acquired.

Of this latter class of books, is the work we have selected as the subject of our present "Note." Its very title is indicative of its contents; and the reader will readily admit that if the work is well written, it can't be other than a book of inestimable value, alike to the biblical student, and to the intelligent general reader. There is a "golden glory" surrounding the famous lands of Sinai and Palestine, and which (lands) are rendered still more memorable by Holy Writ. Being the stage upon which were acted many of the most notable incidents recorded in the Old Testament, their present situation and appearance are objects of peculiar attraction and interest to all enlightened persons. The accounts given of them in the Sacred Volume are too fragmentary and incomplete to satisfy the minds of the inquisitive students of the present time. These accounts, furthermore, awaken curiosity and desires which can only be gratified and satisfied by the aid of profane History.

There is scarcely a person who has read the Bible, but what has felt the necessity of a more elaborate work upon Sinai and Palestine. The work under review is designed to supply this want; and, if we are to be the judge, most happily and completely does it supply it. It is designed to convey to the reader's mind as correct an idea of the present topographical appearance of those famous places as may be, and at the same time to present, in the most concise and intelligible manner, their history, derived from the Bible and other authentic sources. We have in this work a faithful representation of Sinai and Palestine as they now appear to the observer, as well as an authentic history thereof, as complete as it is possible to make it, at the present time.

To present the reader with a summary of the contents of this work, or to give a detailed account of the notable events which transpired in those countries, whose history is herein recorded, is not our purpose. All who have read the Bible know *something* as to the nature of the contents of this admirable work—at least, what the contents *should* be in case it is faithfully and correctly written. In general terms, this book is an elaboration of what appears in the Bible relative to Sinai and Palestine, with material additions, derived from other sources, together with their present appearance, and the thoughts naturally suggested to a well cultivated mind by beholding those memorable places.

It is a work that can not be prized too highly; and no reader of the Bible should be without it. He will find it a convenient and valuable assistant in arriving at correct conclusions relative to many disputed and disputable questions, which occur in that sacred book. It was prepared with special reference to the settlement of these disputed points, and by a man who personally visited the places described. If the work of any man is entitled to consideration and credit upon this subject, this work of Mr. Stanley's is that work. In addition to the consultation of all the authorities entitled to credit, he brings to his task a personal knowledge of the topography of the countries.

We quote the opening paragraphs of that portion of the work which relates to Sinai.

"The Peninsula of Mount Sinai is, geographically and geologically speaking, one of the most remarkable districts on the face of the earth. It combines the three grand features of earthly scenery—the sea, the desert, and the mountains. It occupies also a position central to the three countries, distinguished, not merely for their history, but for their geography amongst all other nations of the world—Egypt, Arabia, Palestine. And lastly, it has been the scene of a history, as unique as its situation; by which the fate of the three nations which surround it, and through them the fate of the whole world has been determined.

"It is a just remark of Chevalier Bunsen, that "Egypt has, properly speaking, no history. History was born on that night when Moses led forth his people from Goshen." Most fully is this felt as the traveler emerges from the Valley of the Nile, the study of the Egyptian monuments, and finds himself on the broad track of the Desert. In those monuments, magnificent and instructive as they are, he sees great kings, and mighty deeds—the father, the son, and the children,—the sacrifices, the conquests, the coronations. But there is no before and after, no unrolling of a great drama, no beginning, middle, and end of a moral progress, or even of a mournful decline. In the Desert, on the contrary, the moment the green fields of Egypt recede from our view, still more when we reach the Red Sea, the further and further we advance into the Desert and the mountains, we feel that everything henceforward is continuous, that there is a sustained and protracted interest, increasing more and more, till it reaches its highest point in Palestine, in Jerusalem, on Calvary and on Olivet. And in the Desert of Sinai this interest is enhanced by the fact that there it stands alone. Over all the other great scenes of human history,—Palestine itself, Egypt, Greece and Italy,—successive tides of great recollections have rolled, each to a certain extent obliterating the traces of the former. But in the Peninsula of Sinai there is nothing to interfere with the effect of that single event. The Exodus is the one only stream of history that has passed through this wonderful region,—a history, which has for its background the whole forms, as yet unborn, of Judaism, of Mahometanism, of Christianity.

"In this district, which, for the sake of, and in connection with that history, it is here proposed briefly to describe."

We next quote what the author says of HEBRON.

"The earliest rest of civilized life, not only of Judah but of Palestine, was HEBRON. It was the ancient city of Ephron, the Hittite, in whose "gate" he and the elders received the offer of Abraham, when as yet no other fixed habitation of man was known in Central Palestine. It was the first home of Abraham and the Patriarchs; their one permanent resting-place when they were gradually exchanging the pastoral for the agricultural life. It was the city of Acba—the old Canaanite chief, with his three giant sons—under whose walls the trembling spies stole through the land by the adjacent valley of Eshcol. Here Caleb chose his portion, and gave it the new name of "Hebron," when, at the head of his valiant tribe, he drove out the old inhabitants, and called the whole surrounding territory after his own name; and there under David, and at a later period under Absalom, the tribe of Judah always rallied when it asserted its independent existence against the rest of the Israelite nation. It needs but few words to give the secret of this early selection, of this long continuance, of the metropolitan city of Judah. Every traveler from the Desert will have been struck by the sight of that green vale, with its orchards and vineyards, and numberless wells, and in earlier times we must add the grove of ten kinds of oaks, which then attracted from afar the eye of the wandering tribes. This fertility was in part owing to its elevation into the cooler and the more watered region, above the dry and withered valleys of the rest of Judea. Commanding this fertile valley, rose Hebron on its crested hill. Beneath was the burial-place of the founders of their race. Caleb must have marked out the spot for his own, when with the spies, he had passed through this very valley. When David returned from the chase of the Amalekite plunderers on the Desert frontier, and doubted "to which of the cities of Judah he should go up" from the wilderness, the natural features of the place, as well as the oracle of God, answered clearly and distinctly, 'Unto Hebron.'"

We next quote what he says about "Jacob's Well," the first instance in the annals of human history of man's claiming title to real property. On this account if on none other this passage is worthy of remembrance; but it has other claims upon the reader's attention.

"One more scene remains which supplies to this portion of Palestine associations like those which Olivet and Bethany supply to Judea, and which sums up in so remarkable a manner all the successive points presented in the history of Shechem, that often as it has been depicted, it must be briefly told again. At the mouth of the Valley of Shechem, two slight breaks are visible in the midst of the vast plain of corn—one a white Mussulman chapel; the other a few fragments of stone. The first of these covers the alleged tomb of Joseph, buried thus in the 'parcel of ground' which his father bequeathed especially to him, his favorite son. The second marks the undisputed site of the well, now neglected and choked up by the ruins which have fallen into it; but still with every claim to be considered the original well, sunk deep into the rocky ground by "our father Jacob," who had retained enough of the customs of the earlier families of Abraham and Isaac, to mark his first possession by digging a well, "to give drink thereof to himself, his children, and his cattle." This at least was the tradition of the place, in the last days of the Jewish people, and its position adds probability to the conclusion, indicating as has been well observed, that it was there dug by one who could not trust to the fresh springs so near in the adjacent vale, which still belonged to the hostile or strange Canaanites. If this be so, we have here an actually existing monument of the prudential character of the old Patriarch; as though we saw him administering the mess of pottage, or compassing his ends with Labon, or guarding against the sudden attack of Esau; fearful lest the "being few in number, the inhabitants of the land should gather themselves together against him, and slay him and his house." By a singular fate, this authentic and expressive memorial of the earliest dawn of Jewish history became the memorial no less authentic and expressive of its sacred close. Of all the *special* localities of our Lord's life in Palestine, this is almost the only one absolutely undisputed. By the edge of this well, in the touching language of the ancient hymn, "Quærens me, sedisti lassus." Here, on the great road through which "He must needs go" when "He left Judea, and departed into Galilee," He halted, as travelers still halt, in the noon or evening of the Springday by the side of the well, amongst the relics of a former age. Up that passage through the valley, His disciples "went away into the city," which He did not enter. Down the same gorge came the woman to draw water, according to the unchanged custom of the East, which still, in the lively concourse of veiled figures round the way-side wells, reproduces the image of Rebekah, and Rachel, and Zipporah. Above them, as they talked, rose "this mountain" of Gerizim, crowned by the Temple, of which the vestiges still remain, where the fathers of the Samaritan sect "said men ought to worship," and to which, still after so many centuries, descendents turn as to the only sacred spot in the universe: the strongest example of local worship now existing in the world in the very face of the declaration there uttered, that all local worship should cease. And round about them, as He and she thus sat or stood by the well, spread far and wide the noble plain of waving corn. It was still winter, or early spring,—"four months yet to the harvest;" and the bright golden ears of those fields had not yet "whitened" their unbroken expanse of verdure. But as He gazed upon them, they served to suggest the glorious vision of the distant harvest of the Gentile world, which, with each successive turn of the conversation, unfolded itself more and more distinctly before Him, as He sat absorbed in the opening prospect, silent amidst His silent and astonished disciples."

Again, in speaking of the RED SEA he uses the following impressive language:—

"Viewed merely in a scientific point of view, it is one of the most remarkable spots in the world. First, it may be regarded as one of the most curious of inland seas. It is thirteen hundred feet below the level of the Mediterranean Sea, and thus the most depressed sheet of water in the world; as the Lake Sir-i-kol, where the Oxus rises,—

"In his high mountain cradle in Pamere,"

is the most elevated. Its basin is a steaming cauldron,—a bowl, as it has been well described, which, from the peculiar temperature and deep cavity in which it is situated, can never be filled to overflowing. The river, itself exposed to the same withering influences, is not copious enough to furnish a supply equal to the demand made by the rapid evaporation. Further, this basin is the Gordian knot of all the theories which have been raised to account for the phenomena of the Jordan valley. From the moment that Burckhardt discovered the valley of the Arabah between the Dead Sea and the Red Sea, an hypothesis was naturally formed that this had been the original outlet of the Jordan into the latter sea, till its waters were detained by the sudden formation of the Dead Sea in the same convulsion, as it was supposed, that overthrew the five cities. But this theory is no longer tenable, since it has been found that the waters of the Arabah flow into the Dead Sea from a watershed almost midway between the two seas, and that the Gulf of Akaba is thirty-five feet higher than the Mediterranean, namely more than 1300 feet above the Dead Sea and Jordan valley. It is clear that the cavity of the Dead Sea belongs to the same general conformation of country that produced both the Valley of the Jordan and the Arabah, and that therefore its first formation must be traced to a period long before historical times. A convulsion of such magnitude as not only to create a new lake, but to depress the Valley of the Jordan many hundred feet below the level of the Mediterranean, and elevate the valley of the Arabah considerably above that level, must have shattered Palestine to its centre, and left upon the historical traditions of the times an indelible impression, of which, it is needless to say, not a trace is actually to be found. It seems to be concluded, as most probable, that the whole valley, from the base of Hermon to the Red Sea, was once an arm of the Indian Ocean, which has gradually subsided, leaving the three lakes in its bed, with their connecting river."

We have marked many more passages which we intended to extract, and some of them of peculiar interest,—Jerusalem, Bethlehem, Samaria, and the description of Joshua commanding the Sun and Moon to stand still, while descending the pass of Benjamin, for instance,—but our space forbids our extracting further. Our extracts will give the reader some idea of the author's style, and which could scarcely be bettered.

On the whole, no work that we have ever read, upon any part of the Holy Land, was as worthy as is this one. It is truly a noble work, a careful reading of which, will be of vast service to all readers of the Bible. It is one of the most valuable assistants to biblical reading that we have yet examined. One volume 8vo, pp. 535, well bound in English cloth, price $2 50. Considering the importance of the subject upon which it is written, the admirable style of the author, the superb typography, and excellent binding, it is one of the cheapest and most desirable volumes we know of. It is published by J. S. Redfield, Esq., 34 Beekman Street, N. Y.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

A May-Day at Taylorsville.

May, "soft balmy May" seems peculiarly adapted for the pleasures and enjoyments of young people. It is the only month in the twelve, that so strikingly typifies youth, and the endearing associations connected therewith. The chilling blasts and hoary frosts of winter, and the tottering footsteps of age, appear to be harmoniously blended; while blooming youth and balmy spring, seem too, to be remarkably associated.

The 28th of May last was hailed as a jubilee by the youth of Taylorsville. They had looked forward to this happy festival, with anticipations replete with joy and pleasure. Their musty text-books lay scattered carelessly over their tables; the knotty problems of Euclid were laid aside to be solved at more convenient seasons, and the intricate roots of Grecian lore were inflected for the last time, at least for that day, and the studying gown was exchanged for the more comely *frock*. Then could be heard the pealing laughter of the merry student from his adjoining dormitory, one time in his life forgetting the cares and toils attendant upon his recluse vocation.

Taylorsville is a delightful mountain village; there are two flourishing male and female Institutions of Learning located in it, and it is in every way attractive, both to the student, and the traveller in quest of health.

The village is environed almost on all sides with mountains, and as the rising sun first kisses their towering summits, the gray sombre shadowed village lying far beneath, is buried in profound repose. Ever and anon, as the gilded rays come blushing from the mountain tops, and light up the higher grounds and buildings of the place, the scene assumes the appearance of light and life. The morning was bright, beautiful, and balmy.

The soothing Zephyrs as they came fresh from the mountain sids, the rich enjoyments that were in anticipation and the trancendent beauty of nature's dress, all conspired in rendering the day most auspicious for youthful sports, and in animating that happy people. And as the sun arose from behind those mountain barriers, the little town was aroused by its enlivening presence. Now a blushing ray would linger and play upon the loftiest summits of the surrounding mountains, and then it would flash across the more undulating country, and dispel the dark shadows from the mountain sides, and gild the elevated roofs with a flood of light.

Miss May Hunter of Davidson College, had been chosen Queen of May by her companions and associates in School; and we congratulate the young Ladies upon their happy selection. At a seasonable hour in the morning, the young Ladies of the Female School assembled in front of the Presbyteran Church, and there having formed a procession, they slowly marched, while ribbons of the richest hue, waved gracefully in the morning zephyrs from their neat, and flowing robs, until they had reached the designated place for the crowning of their Queen. Their light and measured steps were accompanied with sweet strains of enchanting music. The procession stopped in the midst of a beautiful grove where was erected a *throne*, upon which the Queen was to sit, and with undisputed authority, sway her scepter over her vast kingdom.

The Throne was elevated some little distance above the ground. It plainly showed that its construction was the workmanship of fair and tiny hands; for who, other than a Lady, would have taxed their minds and ingenuity by devising schemes, in order to captivate the eyes of the beholder? The adorning of the rostrum in so peculiar and beautiful a manner, and with so many divers kind of fragrant flowers, certainly manifested no little experience and forethought. A woman is a compound not easily analysed. She has many schemes germinating in her meditative mind, at one and the same time, and that too in many instances, for the selfsame purpose of leading captive, both the eye and heart of some favorite gallant. But they have *good taste*, notwithstanding their seemly peculiarities.

But to return. The throne was enameled above, beneath, and on all sides with flowers of the most exquisite beauty and fragrance. Ambrosial chaplets of sweetest odour garnished the snowy brows of the Ladies, and this, together with other exterior arrangements, coalesced in perfect unison; and the *dear creatures* bore a more striking analogy to fairies skipping through floral gardens and silent groves, other than mortals, daughters of fallen Eve. Miss Hunter was crowned by one of her Maids of Honor, Miss Carson of Taylorsville, with all conceivable grace and dignity, accompanied with a short though beautiful address directed to the Queen. There were also salutations from Misses Shepherd, Creswell, McRee, and probably some few others; these too, were addressed to the Queen, acknowledging, I presume, their allegience to her absolute authority, and wishing her a long life and happy reign. Owing to the distance and the moderately low voices of the fair speakers, we were unable to fathom their several addresses. But no doubt their purport, and subject-matter were highly creditable. A response was solicited from the Queen. She arose and answered to their call, in a manner that reflected credit upon herself, her companions, and the occasion. She stood with ease and dignity. A slight crimson flush, alone stole over her damask cheeks, and that too as if endeavoring to force her into confusion, taking advantage of her embarrassing situation. With a clear and harmonious voice she poured forth her pealing strains of eloquence, into the ravished ears of her attentive audience. Not the least noise pervaded the silent grove, even the birds ceased their flitting from bough to bough, and stilled there sweet warblings into silence, *ashamed*, probably of their own comparative insignificant melody, or else, unwilling to disturb the silent group below. The winds too, were lulled into one deep and calm repose, listening, as it were, with rapture unspeakable to the sweet falling accents of the fair speaker. The Queen was succeeded by two exceedingly beautiful, and appropriate addresses from Messrs. Hill, and Foot—professors in the male Institute. With these, closed their enjoyment, in the way of literary entertainments. In the meantime, the sweet tones of "Fairy like music," were kept up during the intervals between performances. Probably in the gilded halls of eastern monarchs, where Kings and Queens were crowned by hereditary right, and where themselves, courtiers, and favourites bask in the profusion of wealth and luxury, never enjoyed a season of so *real genuine* pleasure, as did this comparatively small party of youth, when *merely representing* this oriental custom. The party then rode some few miles from the village to the Chalybeate Springs, where was spread a table that groaned beneath the heavy burden of edibles, furnished by the kind, generous and noble-hearted citizens of Taylorsville. They regaled themselves to their heart's content with the sumptuous repast. There along the meandering banks of a little brook whose fountain head did not extend beyond the *head* of the table, ladened with the choicest dainties that both the village, and country could afford, were seated in groups, this happy band of youth, whiling away in pleasant jests and conversation the fleeting hours.

While the wild and sweet scented honey-suckle, on either bank, interlaced their tiny tendrils in one inseparable embrace, and at the same time uniting their wiry stems, with the umbrageous branches of the more firm and steady oak, thus forming an imperious barrier to the pelting rays of the sun. Not until the declining sun had receded far behind the distant hills, gilding the mountain tops with his last, though beautiful golden tints, and twilight had begun to spread her lank, and far-casting-shadows upon the earth, were this happy assembly of youth reminded of the near approach of dusky night. And now as night has already drawn her sable curtains over the earth, and all has been stilled in sweet repose, we will take our exit from that delightful mountain village, and leave the quiet slumberers to revisit in their rosy dreams the enchanting scenes, and the dearer associations of the 28th of May. S. N. W.

Statesville, N. C.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

TO MATTIE MAY.

BY CLAUDE.

I am dreaming, dreaming, darling
Of the coming Summer time,
When the fields are in their glory,
And the forests in their prime,
When we'll wander by the hill side,
Or the murmuring stream along,
The shadows playing all around us,
Listening to the robin's song,
When the skies are bright above,
In the season born to love.

I am dreaming, dreaming, darling,
Of a happier hour than this,
When we'll wander where we listeth,
And ever dream of present bliss;
When each bird shall wing its flight,
Where its loving mate has flown,
And every joy its notes shall speak,
Shall find its echo in our own,
When the skies are bright above,
In that season born to love.

I am dreaming, dreaming, darling,
Far adown the tide of years,
When we two have learned with gladness,
Life has smiles as well as tears,
When sorrow shall have plumed its wing,
And fled forever, fled away,
And all the future in its promise,
Shall be a cloudless Summer day,
Then will our skies be bright above,
In that season born to love.

A NEW BOOK BY "MARION HARLAND."—We learn that the author of "Alone" and "The Hidden Path," has nearly completed a new novel, for Messrs. Derby & Jackson.—Mrs. Terhune (formerly Miss Virginia Hawes) is a lady of peculiar talent, an earnest and thoughtful worker, and we expect the new volume to surpass her previous works, admirable as they were. We understand 32,000 copies of "Alone" and "The Hidden Path" have been sold in this country, besides numerous editions on the Continent of Europe.—*Home Journal.*

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

A FADED LIFE-DREAM.

BY LOTTIE LINWOOD.

Loved, lost, and dead! No more I hear
The accents of unchanging love,
Thro' all my quivering heart-strings move,
Or die upon my listening ear!

Too soon I saw thine eye-lids close,
Too soon my light of life grew dim,—
And heard thy low funereal hymn,
And saw the mound that o'er thee rose.

And, kneeling on the tear-wet sod,
I felt the agony of prayer,
When knowing that thou wert not there,
But gone, for aye to dwell with God.

And the wild baptism of my soul,
The anguish of the parting hour,
Comes back again with ten-fold power,
And swelling grief-tides o'er me roll.

Alas, alas! I may not feel
The fulness of life's glowing dream;
Its freshness through my being gleam,
Its perfect music round me steal!

It once was mine! but now alone
I toss upon a restless sea,
Alive to the reality,
That thou art gone, that thou art gone!

THE ORIGINAL NICARAGUANS.—The Nicaraguans are supposed to have been a people of Mexican origin, driven southward by a great drought. Their language and mode of writing were similar to that of Mexico; their religion differed slightly; their architecture was more simple; they had a rough form of social polity; and their customs were in one respect unique. A young Nicaraguan beauty would have many favored lovers; but after a time, bethinking her that it would be well to marry and settle, she would ask her father to give her a portion of land near to where he lived. When he had appointed what land she should have, she would call her lovers together and tell them she wished to marry, and to take one of them as her husband; that she did not possess a house, that she desire that they would build her one on the land which her father had given her. The prudent damsel did not hesitate to enter into details as to the kind of house she wished to have built, and would add that, if they loved her well, the house would be built by such a day, giving them a month or six weeks to complete it in. To one she would give the chance of furnishing the wood work; to another, to find the canes which were to form the walls; to another, to provide the cordage; to another, to gather the straw for the roof; to another, to procure the dried fish to stock the house; to another, to get deer and pigs for her; another, to collect maize.

The work was usually put in hand with the utmost promptitude, nor was the least thing dispensed with that she had asked for. At last the house was ready. The provisions and the furniture were put in it, and the hearts of the overworked competitors beat rapidly as the fortunate or fatal moment approached. A solemn feast was held in the new house. When supper was concluded, the damsel rose, and made a short but gracious speech. She first thanked them all heartily for the labor they had undergone on her behalf. She then said, that she wished it was in her power to make so many women as to provide a wife for each of her suitors. In times past they had seen what a loving mistress she had been to each of them; but now she was going to be married, and belong to one alone,—and this is the one she said: whereupon she took the chosen suitor by the hand, and retired from the apartment. Her choice having been declared, the disappointed suitors and their respective factions went away amicably, and concluded the feast by dancing and drinking, until the senses of most of them were overcome. The rejected suitors, after that day, could never hope for a smile from the bride. Generally they bore their disappointment with meekness; sometimes one or two of them, probably in a state of ambrosial delirium, committed suicide, and were found next morning hanging on a tree, in the neighborhood of the palace of love, built partly by their bands.—*Halpy.*

A BEAUTIFUL CLASSICAL ALLUSION.—Mr. Winthrop, of Massachusetts, in his address at the Musical Festival in Boston, last week, alludes to the contemplated submarine telegraph in these words:

"On Christmas Eve, in the year 1814, the Treaty of Peace between England and the United States was signed at Ghent—a worthy commemoration of that blessed event when the Herald Angelse were heard singing to the shepherds on the plains of Bethlehem—"Peace on earth, good will towards men." But that Treaty was not known on this side the ocean for six or seven weeks after its date. The great battle of New Orleans, as you well know, was fought at least two weeks after that Treaty of Peace was signed. Our modern system of railroads and steamers and telegraphs might have saved that effusion of fraternal blood—might have deprived individual heroes—might have deprived our country and its history—of all the glory which belonged to that really great victory. If the gigantic Ocean Harps, which is at this moment in process of being strung—whose deep diapason is destined to produce a more magical music on the sea than mythology or modern fable ever ascribed to siren, mermaid, or Arion—if the mysterious gamut of that profound sub-marine chord had been in successful operation then, as we hope it soon will be, between St. John's and Valentia Bay—those cotton-bag ramparts at N. Orleans might never have been celebrated in histyry;—while, of those who so gallantly defended them, many of them would not have been laid so low, and some, perhaps, would hardly have risen so high."

COMMERCIAL.

GREENSBORO MARKET, June 17.
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Gilmer & Hendrix, Merchants, West Market.

Bacon 15@16½; Beef 5@7; Beeswax 20; Butter 15@20; Coffee 16½, Candles, Tallow 22@25, Adamantine 37@40, Sperm 55@60; Corn 1.30@0.00 Meal 1.25@0.00; Chickens 15@25; Eggs 10; Feathers 40@45; Flour 7.50@8.00; Flaxseed 1.00; Hides, green 5, dried 10; Hay 1.00@; Lard 15@16½; Molasses 80@0.00; Nails 6@7; Oats 60; Peas, yellow 1.30@, white 130@00; Pork 7.50@8.00; Rags 0@3; Rice 8@0.00; Salt 2.25@0.00; Sugar, Brown 14@15, loaf 18½, crushed 18½, clarified 16½; Tallow 12½@15; Wheat 2.50@0.00, Wool 25@30.

WILMINGTON MARKET, June 15.
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Cumming & Styron, Commission Merchants.

Bacon, hoground 15 @, western sides 14@18, western shoulders 11@11, hams 18@14; Brandy peach 70@75, apple 50@60; Butter 28@30; Beeswax 23@24; Cheese 12@13; Candles, adamantine 28@30, sperm 50@60; Corn 75@1.10; Cotton 12@13; Coffee, rio 11¼a12, lagura 12@13; Feathers 45@50; Flour, superfine 8.25@8.50 extra 7.75, fine 6.50, family 9.00, scratched 6.50@6.75; Guano, 1 ton $62, 5 tons $60; Hay (N. C.) 90@1.00; Lime 125@135; Molasses, Cuba 55@58; Mackerel, 2 no. 10.00@0.00, 3no. 6.50@6.75; Nails 5@ ; Oats 38@40; Rosin, no. 1, 1.32@0.00, no. 2, 1.25@1.30, common 1.15@1.00; Rice 4@5; Shad 00@0.00; Salt, alum 85@90, sack 1.00@1.00; Sugar, clarified 11@12, P. R. 9@10; Spirits Turpentine 41a42; Turpentine, virgin and yellow dip, 4.25a0.00, hard 1 55a0.00; Tar 1.30a0.00; Wheat, red 1.40@1.45, white 145@1.50

NORFOLK MARKET, June 13.
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Rowland & Bros., Commission Merchants.

Bacon, hams 14@18½, hoground 14@, western sides 14½a15; shoulders 12½; Beans 1.50@1.75; Buckwheat, bag 1.65@; Butter, goshen 20@25, glade 23@26; Beeswax 20@25; Cotton 12@13; Corn, white 95@98, mixed 95@.98 yellow 95@.98; Coffee, rio 11@12½, laguira 13a13½; Candles, adamantine 26@29; Dried Apples, ₱ bus. 28 lb. 200@2.25, Peaches, peeled ₱ bus. 40 lb. 5.00@0.00; Eggs 20@25; Flour, fine 7.00@7 30, superfine 8.50@8.75, extra 9.00@9.25, family 9.75@.00; Flaxseed 1.50@0.00; Guano, ₱ ton 75.00@60.00; Hay 1.00@1.25; Lard, no. 1 & 2, 15@16; Lime 1.25@1.37; Molasses 60@0.70; Oats 40@43; Salt, fine ₱ sack, 1.75@0.00, ground alum 1.12@0.00, blown 160@1.70; Sugar, refined 13@14½, crushed 15½@00, W. India 12@120; Shingles, heart 12 in bunch, 7.00@7.25, sap do do 4 00@5.00; Staves, R. O. hhd. 30.00@32.00, H. O. hhd. 43.00@00.00, do heading 43.00@45.00; Soap, brown 4½a6½, yellow 4½@6½; Wheat, red 1.40@1.50, white 1.45@1.50; Whisky 26a28; Fish, no 3, Mackerel, 8.00a0.00, Northern Herrings 6.00a0.00, Mullets and Blue Fish, 9.50a8.00, dry Cod and Hake, 3.75a4.50.

Remarks.—Flour Receipts moderate, demand good and sells at quotations.

Corn Receipt fair, demand not quite so active.

Fruit, dried, but little coming in it is wanted.

Bacon fair stock demand good.

Hay, with good stock, and fair demand for City and Country consumption.

Lumber, arrivals of fair supply, and sells at quotations.

N. C. FREEMAN,
WITH
ABBOTT, JOHNS & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
STAPLE AND FANCY SILK GOODS,
No. 153 Market Street, Philadelphia.
1856. 2-1y

SIX MINUTE CHURNS.
ANOTHER Lot of these Celebrated Hydro Thermal Churns just at hand at Manufacturer's prices, only adding freight.
JAMES M. TOWLES,
(27::tf) *Raleigh, N. C.*

A. PERRY SPERRY,
(Formerly of Greensborough, N. C.)
WITH
BELL, BROOKS, PACE & CO.,
IMPORTERS & DEALERS IN
STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,
No. 89 Chambers, and 71 Reade Street,
1856.] NEW YORK. [2-1y

W. H. REECE,
CONSTABLE,
WILL STRICTLY ATTEND TO the collection of *ALL DEBTS* intrusted to his care with promptness and dispatch.
60::3mo Post Office, Jamestown, N. C.

FRESH ARRIVALS.—Per Schr. A. J. DeRosset, from New York:—25 Bags Prime Laguyra Coffee; 15 Bbls. C. Yellow Sugar; 12 Jars pure Potash. Low for cash at
GEO. H. KELLEY & BRO.
Wilmington, March 9.

MARBLE YARD.
NORTH STREET OPPOSITE HOPKINS HOTEL,
Greensboro. N. C.
THE undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Greensboro and surrounding country, that he has opened a Marble Shop a few doors North of the Court House, where he is prepared to furnish all kinds of MONUMENTS, TOMBS and GRAVE STONES, as cheap as they can be had in any part of the country. He flatters himself that for workmanship he will give satisfaction to the most fastidious. He invites all to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
GEO. HEINRICH.
Feb. 2, 1857. (57::1y.)

JAMES M. HUGHES, FASHIONABLE TAILOR, West Market Street, one door below the Book Store. All persons wishing Clothes made in the latest style and on the most reasonable terms, can be accommodated by calling at my shop. I have a regular agency by which I receive the Paris, New York and Philadelphia fashions every three months. No establishment in the country is better prepared to give good and fashionable work. One trial is all that is asked, and if satisfaction is not given as above, the money will be refunded both in cutting and making.
JAMES M. HUGHES.
March 12, 1857.

RECOLLECTIONS of a Life-time; Tit for Tat, a reply to, "Dud;" Magdalene Hepburn, by the author of Zaidee: Live and Learn; Prince of the House of David; Missing Bride; Spurgeon, the modern Whitfield; with numerous other works, and articles just received and for sale at the Book Store.
E. W. OGBURN & Co.
Jan. 1857.

W. GILMORE SIMMS' WORKS, Complete, New and Revised Editions, with Illustrations. **Revolutionary Tales**—The Partisan; Mellichampe; Katharine Walton; The Scout; Woodcraft, The Forayers Eutaw; **Border Romances**—Guy Rivers; Richard Hurdis; Border Beagles; Charlemont; Beauchampe; Confession; The Yemassee; Southword, Ho! **Poems**—In two volumes. At the Book Store by
April 16. E. W. OGBURN & CO.

FRESH ARRIVALS per SCHR.
Jonas and L. P. Smiths, from New York.
10 bbls Crushed block Sugar,
20 " C. Yellow "
10 " Yellow "
5 " Leaf Lard,
25 bags prime Rio Coffee. Low for cash at
GEO. H KELLEY & BRO.
Wilmington, June 8.

J. D. CUMMING. C. W. STYRON
CUMMING & STYRON,
Commission and Forwarding MERCHANTS,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

A FRESH SUPPLY OF GOOD COFFEE, just received and for sale by
June 16. E. N. CALDWELL.

THE TIMES

Is published every Thursday in Greensboro, N. C

EDITORS.
E. W. OGBURN, C. C. COLE, JAMES W. ALBRIGHT.

Corresponding Editors.
Rob. G. Staples, Portsmouth, Va.
William R. Hunter, South Carolina,

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1857.

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A Panic :—Quite a *comic* scene took place in our streets on Tuesday morning last, the day for the arrival of his lordship, the Comet. All professed indifference on the subject, yet it seems, some one had *curiosity* enough to keep a look out, and sure enough just about ten o'clock a cry was raised—"the comet! the comet!!" To say nothing of "some others," it was amusing to the "incredulous" to witness the gyrations of a few penie stricken little darkies as they screamed, "it's struck! it's struck!!" "that thing with a tail to it."

It appears that the *curiosity* man happened to get a sight of Venus a brilliant planet which makes its appearance these mornings a little before daylight and remains visible throughout the day. It is, perhaps, a couple of hours in advance of the sun, and when seen rising in the morning, its appearance is grand beyond conception. To such as wish to behold the beauties of this grand heavenly luminary, without permitting their eyes to suffer so immensely from the rays of the sun, we would recommend an early rise and a sight betimes in the morning. Try it.

Danbury Female Seminary :—The next annual examination of Danbury Female Seminary will take place on the 3rd July. The Literary address will be delivered by Mr. L. Branson, Principal of Lenoir Collegiate Institute. The pure mountain air, connected with the intrinsic interest of the occasion, will make a trip to Danbury peculiarly pleasant and interesting about that date. Editors much obliged to the Principal for her polite invitation.

Destructive Storm.—We learn that a violent storm, accompanied by heavy rain visited Charlotte on Wednesday evening last, at 5½ o'clock, by which some car sheds belonging to the North Carolina Railroad company were blown down, chimnies destroyed, houses unroofed, and other property more or less injured. Total loss between $20,000 and $30,000. The town is represented as having been in a great state of alarm. We have not heard of any loss of life. The storm extended some forty miles east of Charlotte, and has doubtless caused great injury to the crops.

Southern Independence.

The best thing we have ever seen on this subject is the following from the Wilmington Daily Herald. We hope every body from the Herald man down, may practice to the letter:—

We are forever prating about Southern Rights and Southern Independence, and are every day exemplifying our perfect, thorough and complete dependence upon the North. We have Southern Commercial Conventions, pass fine resolutions, chalk out on paper notable plans for Southern aggrandizement and prosperity; and then straightway go home and import vegitables, axe-helves, almost every thing in short which our appetites or tastes desire, from the North We send our children elsewhere to be educated; we fail to encourage native talent, but let it languish and die. We buy when we ought to sell, and with all the means of independence around us we are too happy in being dependent upon our neighbors.

A painful instance of the effect of all this happened the other day at Petersburg. A gentleman by the name of Ross, author of the "Southern Speaker" and other class-books, attempted to commit suicide by taking chloroform; and stabbing himself in the region of the heart. When found he was lying on the floor in a pool of blood. On the bed were discovered letters addressed to his friends and wife, indicating disappointment and depression of spirits, and intimating and attributing the intention of taking his life to reverse of fortune, and the non-appreciation of his efforts in the furtherance of Southern literature.

If we would prate less and act more about Southern Rights and Southern Independence—if we would raise our own potatoes—make our own butter—educate our children at home—marry at home—pay more attention to home matters, encourage home talent, industry and labor, we should be vastly more independent, and would be taking better care of Southern Rights than in large conventions or loud sounding resolutions which for the most part are forgotten with the occasion that brings them forth.

NATIONAL DIVISION.

We are indebted to a friend for copies of the *Daily Post*, Providence, R. I., from which we glean the following proceedings of the first three days of the National Division Sons of Temperance, now in session in that city.

The National Division met on the 8th inst., and were received with public demonstrations, the G. W. P. of the G. D. of Rhode Island, delivering an address of welcome in behalf of the Grand Division; and Gov. Dyer in behalf of the state. Responses were made by the M. W. P., M. D. McHenry and Gen. S. F. Cary. The members present on the first day numbered about sixty, representing eighteen States and the Provinces of Newfoundland, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Canada West. The full delegation had not yet arrived. From North Carolina were present Richard Sterling and C. P. Jones.

The report of the M. W. P. is represented as a very able document, with several important recommendations, which were referred to appropriate committees. One of the most important was recommending the erection of a fund for propagating the order.

The committee to whom this was referred, made a report, reviewing the matter at length, and concluding with the following resolution:

Resolved, That we highly approve of the suggestions contained in that part of the Most Worthy Patriarch's report, particularly referred to the Committee, but deem it inexpedient, at this time, to incorporate into the Constitutions of Subordinate Divisions any regulation on the subject, and therefore recommend the several Grand Divisions to carry out the suggestions of the M. W. P. in such a manner as they may deem most expedient.

From the report of the M. W. Scribe, we learn, whole number of Subordinate Divisions, 2037; admitted during the year, 26.492; number of contributing members, 70.308.

Much of the time has been spent in considering the new Ritual, which proposes very material changes from the present one, and adopting in the main the old.

The following resolution was offered and refered to a committee; and if adopted, no doubt will work well:—

Resolved, That the Constitutions of Subordinate Divisions be so amended as to make the term of office six instead of three months.

The following places were nominated for place of holding the next annual session, viz:—Nashville, Tenn.; Halifax, N. S.; Raleigh, N. C.; Baltimore, Md.; Portland, Me.; Woonsocket, R. I.; Indianapolis, Ia.; Quebec, C. E.; Saratoga, N. Y.; New Haven, Conn.

A committee of five consisting of Messrs. Cary, Jackson, Jermain, Condict, and Olive, were appointed to take into consideration the general subject of prohibition.

Next week we hope to be able to give the concluding proceedings.

Division in the (New School) Presbyterian Church.—the General assembly of this church, recently convened in Cleveland, Ohio, after a long debate on the general subject of slavery, adopted a "report" *which recommends the commencement of discipline against a Southern Presbytery*. The Southern members, including those from Missouri, presented in writing their solemn protest against this decision, and having "*withdrawn*" from the assembly, they convened in another place, and after deliberation and prayer, they resolved to call a General Assembly to meet in Washington, on the 27th August next. The Presbyteries in the slaveholding States, and the non-slaveholding States who sympathize with them, are invited to send commissioneas to this General Assembly thus called.

Thus continue the Abolitionists of the North to force the people of the South to break off connection with them link by link.

Something New!—We were shown some pictures by Mr. Starrett this week a little ahead of any thing we ever saw. His Ambrotype seemed to be a perfect *facsimile* to life, only it did not wink and breathe. But the *new* was another kind of type, (Types are becoming so numerous we cannot undertake to memorize all the names,) which stood out so distinct and prominent from the back ground, as to induce one to take a peep over behind the picture. Just come up into his gallery and examine a specimen.

Our Periodical Literature:—Other pressing engagements have prevented us from giving the usual readings from our periodicals for a few weeks past. The articles will be resumed next week and continued regularly.

Fugitive Slave Excitement.—Cincinnati, June 13.—This morning, as four United States Deputy Marshals were arresting a fugitive slave and his wife, the slave stabbed Mr. J. C. Elliotte, one of the Deputies, with a long sword knife; upon which another Deputy Marshal shot the slave in the abdomen four times. The negroes were then taken into custody. The Marshal's wound is of a dangerous character. The negro's is thought to be mortal. The affray occurred in a room on Vine street, near the Post-office where the negroes were secreted.

From the Wilmington Herald.

Literature in our Town.

Last evening, the Rev. M. B. Grier's Lecture closed a series of literary entertainments which have been truly a "feast of reason."

Such seasons form a kind of "oasis" in life's pilgrimage round which memory loves to linger, and refresh its wearied senses; for lectures like thes are after all the most pleasant means of obtaining valuable knowledge. For while by our encouragement of such entertainments, we are indirectly promoting the interst of a most worthy cause; we are directly the recipients of the most popular information. —And never do we attend one of these carefully compiled dissertations without feeling grateful for the untiring research and mental toil which have been so generously bestowed by their obliging authors.

George Davis, Esq., first regaled us with one of his most eloquent and patriotic efforsts, on "*The Last Days of Royalty in North Carolina*," and while he depicted the fading glory of Royalty, and the waning star of kingly prerogative, he at the same time traced in such vivid characters, the rising glory, and beautiful majesty of our great Republic, that we all, with reason felt proud of our sires, and their native soil. But, "multum in parvo;" the addrss was one well worthy of the subject and the occasion, and Mr. Davis' manly effort will long be remembered even by his most intimate friends as one of his brightest achievements.

Next on the tapis comes Jas. Banks Esq., a well known citizen of a neighboring town, and one in whom with his own fellow citizens we claim a common interest.

Mr. Banks with his usual gallantry readily responded to the unanimous call of the *ladies*, and brought with him a rich intellectual repast culled from many a shaggy brae and sylvan loch—now inseparably woven into the "Romance of Scottish History."

His theme was well chosen, and Scotland's hills and Scotland's dales, and Scotland's sons from her bonny brown heaths all found a worthy advocate. Men, women and children crowded to hear the advocate of "Flora McDonald's claims" speak of "her own, her native land," well termed the mother of romance and chivalry. And for this noble effort alone Mr. Banks should have received our cordial and candid admiration, but when we remember that he first found in their unmerited obscurity the precious relics of a neighboring battle field, and brushing from their well known faces the dust of many long years, held them up to the admiration of all true patriots, we the more cheerfully assign to him his place of honor and round up with a double health to *Jamie Banks*.

The third lecture in the order of time was by G. J. McRee Esq., of our town, who spoke upon the Convention of 1788, (called for the adoption or rejection of the Federal Constitution) and of the leading spirits who took part in and shaped the deliberations of that important Convention. Information was imparted, and many letters from the prominent men of that era read which have never been published to the world. To those who love to linger among the recollections of the past as associated with the early history of our Government, this Lecture by our talented townsman was especially acceptable.

And last, but by no means least, in the eye of the lover of fine literature, came the lecture, last evening (Tuesday) of the Rev. M. B. Grier—"Goethe, the German Poet." His task was a difficult one; but he entered on its discharge "without faltering, and with a manly heart." And, as with a bold hand he pictured to the mind's eye old Frankfort on the Maine —the Mecca of Goethe's followers—and wandered at ease around and through her studios, and libraries, and labyrinths, and gardens, we could almost imagine ourself a guest of that hospitable old German city, and quite ready for a literary introduction to one of her most gifted sons.

And then when from objects he turned to indjviduals, and pictured the household and homestead of the poet,—the stern, rigid, matter-of-fact, old father; the sweet, genial and abiding light that diffused in rich luxuriance round the countenance of the mother; and when the boy poet, with brilliant hopes and dazzling prospects, entered the University, brimful of love and poesy, how natural was it for that same matter of-fact old father to choose for his son the vastly romantic subject of jurisprudence! and quite as natural was it for the boy to treat the said jurisprudence with the sublimest contempt! for the dull abstractions of the law, or the still duller realities of the court-room, were far too tame for his poetical tendencies. He had a poet's heart and a poet's fancy, and, like murder, it would out. But, with all his brilliancy, and genius, and fancy, and with all the laurels so fast collecting round his youthful brow, still he, too, had his faults; and while, by these same enviable qualities, he was fast rising to a giddy eminence, it only rendered his descent to the abyss of wild luxuriance and unworthy dissipation the more conspicuous. And then when, after his dissolute and debasing career, he returned to his father's house, dragging back the wreck of his former self,—yet a wreck so beautiful, so noble, that mankind at once pitied and admired; and when the kind mother, deeply imbued with that "good Samaritan" spirit that goes out in heart-felt tenderness, in rich pathos, and charming sweetness, and purity of feeling, again welcomed the prodigal to her home, the noblest sympathies of his generous nature must have been stirred to more active exertion in his literary career. From that time forth, his name became talismanic; and now his career is on, still on, along the limitless line of desires; for in him we find "fancy, passion, humor, sentiment, understanding, observation; the shrewdest practical wisdom; the loftiest idealism; the acutest and most genial criticism, with every grade of poetical genius all beautifully blended."

And now he is what the world calls great—and rank and station love to do him homage. Germany glories in him; all Europe reveres his name. The originality, strength, and versatility of his genius, win for him almost universal encomiums. And, yet, with all his genius, and glory, and greatness—even with the undisputed rank which Germany has assigned him—still, as the lecturer clearly showed, there are many others, compared with whom, he fails to take the first place in the "world's broad tongue."

And then, after a careful and candid comparison of his poetical productions, through which, "though dead, he still speaketh," the lecturer came to a comparison of poets—and summoned to that comparison some of those whom we love to contemplate as beings of a superior mould, whose rich, dark, ivy thoughts, sunned "o'er with love, flourished around the deathless stems of their names," Goethe, with his self-crested genius, justly gave place to the grand old John Milton, the revealer of heaven's beauties.

But, we should not neglect the speaker's concluding remarks with regard to the stranger; for, sure we should "tread lightly on the ashes of the dead"—only stirring them to glean from them a spark to light us on the shoals and quicksands of life's dreary pilgrimage.

Altogether, this lecture was the most literary of the whole series, and displayed, in the most acceptable manner, the skill, research, and fine taste of its author. And often may it be our good fortune to gain admittance to such intellectual repasts.

Air Line Railroad.—The corporators of the Air Line Railroad met at Anderson Court house, South Carolina, on the 28th May. The charter for the road was accepted and books of subscription were directed to be opened at Anderson, Greenville, Abbeville, Newberry, Chester, Charlotte North Carolina, Pendleton, Andersonville, Townville, Stoneville, Belton, Williamston, Honea Path, Donaldville, Cokesbury, Greenwood, Ninety-Six, Maybinton and Strother's. The books are to be opened on the first of July and closed on the first Monday in September.

Among the resolutions adopted are the following:

Resolved, That so soon as a sufficient amount of stock is subscribed to afford a reasonable assurance of the construction of the road, we will call a meeting of the stockholders, for the purpose of electing a President and directors, and commencing the work; and that no portion of the stock paid in, shall be expended until such assurance is afforded, except such small amount as may be necessary to cover incidental expenses.

Resolved, That all stock subscribed and paid in below and East of Greenville, in Abbeville district, shall be first expended in constructing the road from Newberry to the Charlotte railroad, and all stock subscribed and paid in above, and West of Greenwood (including that place) to the Georgia line, shall be first expended in building the road from Savannah river to Anderson.

The amount for work done on the road or money paid in, will bear seven per cent. interest, (to be paid in stock) from the time of such payment until the road is complete.

A meeting will be held at Newberry Court house on the ninth of July, to promote the objects of the enterprise.

Political.—The National Council of the American Party met in Louisville, Ky., on the 2nd instant.—Among the prominent gentlemen present were, E. B. Bartlett, President of the Council; Hon. Erastus Brooks, of New York; Hon. Anthony Kennedy, of Maryland; Hon. J. Crittenden, of Kentucky; Hon. J. Scott Harrison, of Ohio; Hon. R. W. Thompson, of Indiana, and Hon. Austen Baldwin, of Connecticut.

In a speech, Mr. Brooks said, "New York had given Mr. Fillmore 120,000 votes, and the Americans were stronger today than in November last by tens of thousands. The Republicans regretting the error into which they had been led under the excitement of the Presidential canvass, were now ready to return to their alliance—to American principles."

Mr. Kennedy of Maryland "called upon the party not to change its name or principles, but to fight on and fight ever until the triumph of American principles was secured."

Adjourned.—The Convention, after adopting the Philadelphia Platform of 1856, omitting that part referring to the Pierce administration, have adjourned *sine die*.

☞ We have from W. H. Bidwell, Editor and Proprietor, the June number of the Eclectic Magazine of Foreign Literature. Published at No. 5, Beekman Street, New York.

The Eclectic contains a vast amount of reading matter in each number, always selected with care, and generally with good taste and discretion. Each number is embellished with a costly and beautiful steel engraving, that for this month being a portrait of Jenny Lind, in Mezzotint by Sartain, from a Daguerreotype by Richardson.

Price $5 00 a year in advance.

PRIVATE CORNER.

E. M. B.:—Your sketches are received to No. 11. There is considerable of the romance in the last numbers received. Truth is stranger than fiction.

.....

Finley Johnson:—We are truly glad you never permit us to exhaust your supply of poems. There is so much of the good open-heartedness in your lines, and the flow is so smooth and rhymthmical, they are favorites with every body. Your request is enclosed by letter.

.....

Claude:—Your lines appear as requested. Happiness without measure!

.....

Solanois:—Your first effort is very creditable, and with a little practice the fruits of your pen would be highly prized. You labor under a very serious disadvantage by treating an old subject. Young writers should avoid this, and make up in original ideas what they lack in easy diction. We will be glad to hear from you often. The large number of good Southern contributors led out through the instrumentality of the *Times*, is a source of much gratification to us. We have the innate talent; let it be cultivated.

.....

Homo:—Glad to hear from you again.

.....

Willie:—We detect something in your articles which we like decidedly. Your request is complied with, and we have written you by mail.

Periodicals:—We have received for June, Russel's Magazine, Charleston, S. C.; Southern Literary Messenger, Richmond, Va.; De Bow's Review, Washington and New Orleans; Godey's Lady's Book, Philadelphia; Eclectic Magazine of Foreign Literature, New York; The Ohio Journal of Education, Columbus; The Student and Schoolmate, New York; and Appleton's Railway & Steam Navigation Guide, for the United States and Canadas; containing the time tables, fares, connections and distances on all the Railways of the United States and Canadas; also, the connecting lines of Railways, Steamboats and Stages. Price only 25 cents; pages 288. New York.

MARRIED,

On Wednesday, the 10th of June, 1857, by Rev. C. M. Anderson, Wr. M. H. Gwynn, of Wilkesboro,' N. C., to Miss Nannie M. Wood, daughter of Burwell Wood, of Randolph Co., N. C.

In Louisburg, on the 11th inst., be Rev. R. I. Carson, Matthew S. Davis, Esq., and Miss Lou. S., eldest daughter of Daniel S. Hill Esq.

DIED,

In this place, on Friday, June 12th, WILLIAM R. UNTHANK, aged about 25 years.

At a called meeting of Greensborough Lodge, No. 76, Ancient York Masons, held in their Hall on the 12th of June, A.D. 1857, the death of brother William R. Unthank was announced by the Worshipful Master, and after the necessary preliminary arrangements for the burial were made, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, by the dispensation of an All-Wise Providence; our late brother and friend, William R. Unthank, has departed this life: Therefore,

Resolved, That while we feel it our duty to submit with christian resignation to every act of Him who rules our destinies, we can but greatly deplore this afflictive dispensation, and deeply condole with the friends and relatives of the deceased in their sorrowful bereavement.

Resolved, That this Lodge will bury the remains of our deceased brother in accordance with the usages of *Free* and Accepted Masons.

Resolved, That as a token of respect, we will wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That copies of the foregoing Preamble and Resolutions be furnished to the immediate connections of the deceased, and also to the papers of the town for publication.

M. S. SHERWOOD,
MARCELLUS JORDAN,
JED. H. LINDSAY,
T. J. PATRICK,
J. F. JOLLEE,
J. W. HOWLETT. } Com.

CANDIDATES.

☞ We are authorized to announce Lyndon Swaim, as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Court Clerk of Guilford.

☞ We are authorized to announce B. G. Graham as a candidate for the Office of County Court Clerk, for Guilford County.

☞ We are authorized to announce W. D. Trotter as a candidate for the Office of Clerk of the Superior Court for the County of Guilford.

☞ We are authorized to announce J. W. Payne as a candidate for the office of Superior Court Clerk of Guilford.

☞ We are authorized to announce J. W. C. Woollen as a candidate for the Office of Superior Court Clerk for the County of Guilford.

From the Boston Daily Evening Traveller.

To Dyspeptics—We would call the attention of those who are afflicted with this terrible complaint to a remedy, which, from the modest way its merits are set forward, might be overlooked by many. It affords great relief, and is, in almost every instance, a certain cure. We allude to the *Oxygenated Bitters*, sold by Messrs. Seth W. Fowle & Co., 138 Washington Street. This is not heralded by a mass of unmeaning certificates from persons unknown to the public, but a few well chosen testimonials from members of Congress, and some of our first merchants and city officers who have been cured by its use, and whose names are familiar to every Bostonian, are a sure evidence of its efficacy. For dyspepsia, debility and weakness, it is a most excellent medicine. It may be had at any of the apothecary stores.

Seth W. Fowle & Co., 138 Washington st., Boston, Proprietors. Sold by their agents everywhere.

MONEY WANTED AND NO MISTAKE.—All those indebted to S. Archer by open account to January 1, 1857, are hereby notified that unless they settle by the 4th July next, their accounts will be placed into the hands of an officer.
June 16. S. ARCHER.

COLLINS & Co. GENUINE Hartford Axes, for sale at cash prices by
June 16. R. N. CALDWELL.

COACH & COPEL VARNISH.—White Lead, dry and in oil; Putty in cans, and Glass assorted sizes, just received and for sale at the cash store of
June 16. R. N. CALDWELL.

HAND VICES, BEEF MALLS, German, Blister & Cast Steel, Wheat, Meal, & Sand Sieves, received and for sale by
June 16. R. N. CALDWELL.

BOOK MUSLINS, JACONETT, Swiss & Cambric, both figured and plain. Diaper and Linen table covers, Whalebone and figured skirting, grass corded, and Hooped Skirts for sale at cash prices by
June 16. R. N. CALDWELL.

VIRGINIA AND TENNESSEE COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE, BRISTOL, VA.—This institution will commence its Second Annual Session on Wednesday, the 2nd of September.

FACULTY.

Principals.—Wm. M. Bartley, A. B., Ancient Languages and English Branches.
Mrs. Maria Henriques, Modern Languages and English Branches.

Miss M. E. Thom, English Branches.
MUSICAL DEPARTMENT.
Wm. M. Bartley, Vocal and Instrumental Music.
Miss C. Amalia T. Henriques, Piano Forte and Guitar.
Tuition for 5 months, $7, $10, $15, $20.00
Languages, each, 8.00
Instrumental Music, 20.00
Vocal *gratuitous*. Board in the family with the Principals 10.00 per month. For further information see Circulars or address either of the Principals, Bristol, Va. & Tenn.
76::3w.

SODA WATER, DRAWN FROM A PORCELAIN LINED FOUNTAIN, can always be had at the Drug Store of
W. C. PORTER.

ROWLAND & BROTHERS, COMMISSION MERCHANTS, NORFOLK, VIRGINIA.
ARE prepared to receive and dispose of, advantageously, any quantity of flour from Orange, Alamance, Guilford and neighboring counties. Many years experience with every facility and ability enables us to guarantee satisfaction and promptness in all sales. We have sold for, and refer to among others:—Hon. T. Ruffin, John Newlin, P. A. Holt, W. R. Albright, Alamance; J. H. Haughton, A. H. Lindley, Chatham; P. C. Cameron, John F. Lyon, W. J. Bingham, Orange; John Long, Randolph; E. G. Reade, G & H. Williams, Person. 6:1y

WHY DO YE SUFFER WITH CANCERS, ASTHMA, SCROFULA, or any SKIN DISEASE, when it is in your power to be speedily and effectually cured? Having treated many very bad cases—some which were given up as hopeless, by those not knowing my remedies—I have no hesitancy in saying *I can cure any one of the above diseases in a very short time*. Seeing is believing, and if any one is credulous, I can produce a number of certificates from some of the first men in this and the adjoining States.
Address, WM. E. EDWARDS,
Greensboro, N. C.
And calls will be made or Medicine sent by mail, at your option.

He is also in possession of a plain and simple art, by which the worst cases of STUTTERING and STAMMERING can be cured in a very short time.
☞ The afflicted would do well to write him, and describe their case.

AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE.—The Subscribers continue to manufacture Agricultural Machines and Implements, of the most approved patterns and superior workmanship. They ask attention to "Cardwell's Horse Power and Thresher," single and double geared, with Separator if required, which have taken premium at every Fair at which they have been exhibited.
ALSO
Croskill's Clod Crusher;
Many,s Improved Reaper and Mower, the best in use;
Rich's Iron Beam Plow, highly approved;
Seymour & Sages Broad Cast Grain Sowers
Magic Corn and Cob Mill, an excellent machine;
Reynold's Wheat Fans, and several other patterns;
Corn Shellers, Hand and Horse Power, from $10 to$35;
Hay Presses; Wheat Drills; Corn Planters
Cider Mills; Grain Cradles; Hay Rakes; Harrows;
Grain Gleaners; Tobacco Mills, &c., &c.
BALDWIN, CARDWELL & Co.,
(72—3m) No. 148 Main street, Richmond.

BOLTING CLOTHS and BURR MILL STONES.—The genuine Anchor Wand Cloths of all Nos. from 1 to 11, inclusive, kept in full supply on hand. French Burr Mill Stones of any size, to order, and warranted, delivered at Wilmington, Fayetteville, or any Station on the N. C. Railroad.
R. G. LINDSAY,
April, 1856. N. E. corner of Elm & Market

WANTED AT THIS OFFICE.... AN APPRENTICE TO THE PRINTing business. He must be able to write and know something of English Grammar. His mora character must be above suspicion. Age from 14 to 16 years. Application should be made immediately.

BONNETS, RIBBONS, FLOWERS, &c. The subscriber, thankful for past favors, wishes to inform her friends and the public generally, that she has on hand for sale a large assortment of Bonnets, Ribbons, Flowers, &c., and hopes by close attention to business and low prices, to suit all wanting such articles. Come and see her stock.
Room adjoining Insurance Office.
SARAH ADAMS.
Greensboro N. C. April 8th 1857. 66-tf.

K. M. MURCHISON. A. J. HOWELL.
MURCHISON & HOWELL, (Formerly of North Carolina)
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
104 *Wall Street*.
NEW YORK.
☞ Personal attention given to all business entrusted to their care. (57—1y.)

AMBROTYPES—AT COFFIN'S GALLERY you can get an Ambrotype for only one dollar. Come everybody and get one. These Ambrotypes are finished up transparent.
These Ambrotypes are finished up with two glasses hermetically sealed together.
These Ambrotypes are colored natural to life.
These Ambrotypes are warranted neither to fade nor spot.
These Ambrotypes are excelled by none in the Union.
He takes the likenesses of children in from two to four seconds sitting.
His rooms are over Gilmer & Hendrix's store
Z. S. COFFIN.
March 25, 1857.

SOMETHING NEW AT COFFIN'S GALLERY. The Latest process out and is believed by close observers to stand at the head of the fine arts. They are different from the Ambrotype and somewhat resemble the Colored Photograph, though more true to life. The process is admirably adapted to groups of Children, lockets, finger rings, breast pins, &c. Call and see his specimens.
Rooms over Gilmer & Hendrix's store.
April 8th 1857 Z. S. COFFIN.

R. JUNIUS MENDENHALL, Land Agent,
Will select and enter Government Lands with cash or warrants—make investments, loan money—and transact a general real estate Business throughout the North West.
Address, R. J. MENDENHALL,
(65::1y:) Minneapolis, Minnesota.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—THE TRUSTEE of Rankin & McLean is now prepared to make a payment on all claims belonging to the first class creditors mentioned in the Deed of Trust and hereby requests all persons holding such claims to present them and receive the amount now ready for distribution. To insure uniformity in payments Interest will be calculated on all claims to the 15 of June.

LAST NOTICE.
All persons indebted to Rankin & McLean by book account are earnestly requested to call and settle the same with Cash or Note.
Longer indulgence cannot be expected by those who disregard this call.
JED. H. LINDSAY,
Trustee.
May 20 1857. 73::tf.

THE REVISED CODE.
50 COPIES received and for sale.
E. W. OGBURN.

A NEW CABINET SHOP.—J. A. PRITCHETT would respectfully inform the citizens of Greensboro and surrounding country that he has opened a CABINET SHOP on South street, one door from the Depot, where he is prepared to furnish all articles in his line such as Dressing Bureaus, Wardrobes, Bedsteads, Washstands, Tables, &c.
Work delivered on board the Cars *free of charge*.
He is desirous that all persons wishing anything in his line, would call and examine his work as he is confident, from his past experience, that it cannot be excelled in any other shop. 60::1y

EMPORIUM OF FASHION.—Mrs. WHEELER & Mrs. OAKLEY take this method of informing their friends & customers that they have received their new stock of Millinery and Fancy Goods—consisting of Bonnets, Ribbons, Flowers, Laces, &c. Particular attention paid to Dress-Making. We have one of the best systems of Dress-Cutting in this country, and have made arrangements to receive direct from New York Patterns every month.
Room No. 2, over Garrett's store.
Greensboro, March 25, 1857. 64tf

J. N. WOOD,
AUCTION, COMMISSION & FORWARDING MERCHANT,
Goldsborough, N. C.,
WILL attend to the sale of Flour and other Produce. 14tf

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, Vest and Fob Chains, Breastpins, Fingers, Bar-rings, Revolvers, Pistols, Porte Monnaies and Spectacles for sale by S. ARCHER.

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS!!! JUST to hand a large and well selected stock of Medicines, Oils, Paints, Dye Stuffs, Brushes, Perfumery, Pomades, Extracts, Soaps, Cosmetics.
Also,
SEGARS of the choicest Brands; in fact, every article usually found in a Drug Store. Call on East Market. Orders promptly filled, Perscription carefully put up at all hours by
W. C. PORTER

DISSOLUTION.—The Firm of Harrell & Moring has been dissolved by mutual consent. The business of the Firm will be settled by G. W. Harrell.
Sept., 1856. HARRELL & MORING.

Tailoring—Fall and Winter Fashions.
Geo. W. Harrell takes this method of informing the public that he has received his supply of Paris, New York and Philadelphia Fashions for the Fall and Winter of 1856.
From my long experience, and the many advantages I have had, having been a pupil of Mr. J. W. Albright, of Philadelphia, celebrated for his skill in the art, I flatter myself that I cannot be excelled in *GARMENT CUTTING* in this country.
I hereby return my grateful acknowlegments for the very liberal patronage I have received since I have been in business here, and hope to merit and receive a liberal share of public favor,
My Shop is up stairs, over the Store of Mr. Wm. S. Gilmer, and immediately opposite the Bland House. G. W. HARRELL.
Oct., 1856. 40::tf

JOHN W. PAYNE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HAVING permanently located in Greensboro, N.C., will attend the Courts of Randolph, Davidson, and Guilford, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands.
Jan. 8, 1857. 531y

CARRIAGE FOR SALE. A GOOD second-hand Carriage for sale very cheap. Apply soon to
July 11, 1856. R. G. LINDSAY.

J. BEVERLY HUNTER,
GENERAL LAND AGENT,
SUNBURY GATES Co., N. C.
WILL GIVE prompt attention to the collection of all Bounty Land Claims, Revolutionary Pensions etc., that may be placed in his hands.
He will also attend to buying and selling located Lands in the States of Missouri, Illinois, Arkansas and Texas.
☞ Terms moderate. No charge made in any case unless Successful.
REFERS TO—

Thos. Bragg,	Governor N. C.
Hon. H. W Miller,	Raleigh N. C.
" Keneth Rayner,	Raleigh N. C.
Col. R. T. Paine,	M. C. N. C.
Joseph Segar	Hampton, Va.

(57—6m.)

MELANOTYPES AND AMBROTYPES:—The Subscriber would respectfully call the attention of the ladies and gentlemen of Greensborough and vicinity to his Melanotype Pictures which are taken on sheet iron manufactured expressly for the purpose. In richness of tone, warmth of expression, completeness of detail, and boldness of feature, good Melanotypes are not surpassed for durability. There is no question of their superiority. They will receive a fall without a fracture, a bend without injury; may be washed off when soiled, be handled without the face being marred, unless abused by rough scratching which would deface the best oil painting: they are susceptible of high and very beautiful coloring; they are suitable for Lockets, Breast-pins, Rings, &c. The above pictures are taken and put up in a style not surpassed in the State.
Prices varying from $1.00 to $10.00, according to size and quality. Transparent pictures put up by the New Siliciated process.
Room No. 4 on 2nd story of Garrett's New Brick Building.
May 6. A. STARRETT.

T. C. & B. G. WORTH,
COMMISSION & FORWARDING MERCHANTS.
Wilmington, N. C. 1:1y.

SOMETHING NEW!
A FAMILY PROVISION STORE!
MRS. L. BENCINI has just received and opened a large supply of all kinds of
FAMILY GROCERIES,
which will be sold cheap for cash.
☞ Country produce taken in exchange at Market price. Sept. 22

NEW BOOKS—JUST RECEIVED.—The Star and Cloud, or a Daughter's Love, by A. S. Poe; The Artist's Bride, or the Pawn Broker's Heir, Bennet; The American Citizen, Hopkins; The Violet, or the Cross and the Crown, Mcintosh; Life of Nathan Hale, the Martyr Spy, Stewart; Poems of Ossian; Old Horne, the Pawn-Broker, or the Orphan's Legacy; My last Cruise, or Where we went and What we saw, Habersham; The Rangers and the Regulators of the Tanaha; Vicar of Wakefield, Goldsmith; Hood's Poems; Longfellow's Poems; Counsel to the Awakened, or Path of Safety; Poems National and Patriotic by Cutter; Torrey's Interest Tables; The Prince of the House of David, Patton; Humorous Poetry of the English Language; Eliza Cook's Poems; Bancroft's History of the United States, six volumes; Cyclopædia of American Literature, Duyckinck; &c., &c.
At the Book Store by
April 16. E. W. OGBURN & CO.

NEW JEWELRY STORE:—THE Subscriber respectfully informs the people of Greensboro and vicinity, that he has permanently located himself in the establishment lately occupied by Mr. A. P. Eckle's Jewelry & Watch-making Store opposite the Post Office, where he will keep constantly on hand a rich and varied assortment of all kinds of JEWELRY, which he will sell on the most accommodating terms, also will do *REPAIRING* with neatness and dispatch, and shall not fail to strive to please all who may be kind enough to give him a call.
OTTO HUBER,
(Swiss) Watchmaker & Jeweller.
Greensboro, May 6, 1857.

WALDRON'S GRASS & GRADING Scythes, Hay & Manure Forks of the best quality for sale at cash prices by
June 16 R. N. CALDWELL

Life Scenes.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

WOLVERINE SKETCHES.

BY ERNEST M. BEMENT.

NUMBER IX.

Walter's Story.

"A malady
Prays on my heart, that medicine cannot reach!"

"I promised you," said Walter, when we were all seated after our evening meal, "that I would give you a story, or rather a sketch of the history of myself and family. What I am about to relate, I should in all probability have kept locked up within my own breast, at least for the present, only that Mrs. Wishen saw proper to mention me in her letter to our friend George. I do not blame her for the announcement she has made, for I believe she considered it as doing me an act of kindness. Indeed it may prove so; but I would much rather she had not touched the subject, for I assure you that it is too painful for me even to think of with anything but feelings of downright and unadulterated sorrow, and by the time you have heard me through, I question if you will entertain a single doubt of the truthfulness of what I assert.

When I joined your party—this little band of brothers—I told you that my chief object in doing so was to see the Territory. My words led you naturally to believe that I was possessed of no other reason. But in truth I was, and you shall know it.

Not far from where George used to live was also my home. At one time we attended the same school together, but it was a long time ago, at least it seems so, probably because time has dragged so heavily with me for three years or more. It is no wonder that George did not know me when we first met in Detroit, for I *have* grown very old, and in a short time too.

My father was a merchant, and God be praised, he was an honest one. He was reputed very wealthy, and at one time there was no doubt but that his possessions were exceedingly large. But one day, (oh! I never shall forget how black a day it was) my father's wealth vanished, and he suddenly became dependent upon a brother who had as suddenly and mysteriously attained wealth, position and influence. This change in the affairs of the two brothers, of course, attracted the attention of all their acquaintances, and was the theme of much conversation among business men, not a few of whom pretended to know something about it. Whether they did or not I cannot say, but I know that my poor father did not long survive his cruel fall. He died. We must die; but, in his case, it was sad to know that his life was shortened by the force of untoward circumstances, inventions, rather of a jealous and wicked mind. A brother ruined by a brother. So it was. Being envious of my father's position, he wrought a plot for his destruction. The day arrived. The plot worked favorably for my uncle's design, and he arose while my father fell disgraced. He fell and died.

Shortly after my father's death my detested uncle, who was then unmarried, forced himself into the society of my mother, and at last by faithless promises won her over. They were married. I was sent away to school, leaving my mother and my sister Mary at home with him.

"Mary, did you say?" interrupted Harry.

"Yes, my sister's name was Mary."

"I half believe, upon my word," said Harry, turning to me, "that the Mary we saw at French Ive's ball is Walter's lost sister. I didn't believe, when I saw her there, that she could possibly be his daughter."

"Had she light hair and hazel eyes, Walter?" continued Harry.

"The same."

"Was she sprightly and quick-witted?"

"Yes."

"I'll stake my life against a shilling that she's the very same. Why, Walter, I've seen your sister, and, more than that, have danced with her within the month, and not a hundred miles from these parts either. Yes, and that very night old Ive told George and I that some one had carried her away."

"I would to heaven," replied Walter, "that there was a certainty in what you say. I've searched so long without a clue of her that I have almost given over ever seeing her. I hope your words *are* true. I said I left my mother and my sister with my uncle. I had been absent perhaps about a year, when I received intelligence of my uncle's failure. I hurried home immediately; but all three had gone, I knew not where. I inquired among the villagers as to their whereabouts; but I failed to derive any satisfactory information."

What to do I knew not. I was alone, and without friends. My mother, sister, whither had they gone? The thought almost made me mad, and in a frenzy of despair I wrought out a curse against my hated uncle. I knew he was the cause, and that he had prevented communication between us. Death itself were better than the awful situation I was then in. The suspense was more than my sensitive nature could withstand, and I was laid on a sick bed in the public hospital—aye in the very place of my birth—where I had gamboled away my young years. I was laid in a common *hospital*, and while there I was near to death, I prayed for it, but my prayer was unanswered, I recovered, for what? To drag out a miserable existence in a cold unfeeling world. With still a faint hope of hearing from my friends, I went one morning to the post office. I strained my eyes to see what the clerk had given me; but they refused their office. Was I blind?—aye, blind with a gush of pent up tears that flowed like a torrent even from my very soul. But they were tears of joy—joy and sorrow have alike their company of tears. Hastily I opened the letter. It was from my sister at Detroit; but O God, the intelligence it contained! My mother was dead. Could I believe the word? Dead, dead; but she *was* dead; and through the same agency that bore my father to his grave. What more? My sister had been detained behind a strong lock. For what? She could not have been guilty of offence to our laws? No, no. That miserable being who claims to be my uncle, would marry Mary. Of course she refused. Her refusal was called a crime, in consequence of which my uncle caused her to be locked up and guarded closely that she might not escape. But she did escape, and fled to a house a little way down the river, as she told me, where she was kindly cared for. She begged me to make all haste to join her. There was no need of that, for the mere mention of her existence was sufficient to bid me fly to her, and quickly I immediately went on to Detroit where for several weeks I searched in vain for her. Then I scoured the country round, thinking that she might have been taken off by the Indians, or that she had fallen again into the hands of the MURDERER.

After spending some time in the country, I again returned to Detroit where I met with our friend Spikes, who has from that to this time been in the secret of my misfortunes. He kindly volunteered to accompany me, whither I might go in search of my lost sister. We were about to start out, when hearing that your company was forming to make a tour of Northern Michigan, we two applied for an admittance into the brotherhood, and were accepted. You know the rest.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

TO ....

BY PINCK C. CARLTON.

I ask not what shadows came over her heart,
In the moment I thought her my own,
If love in that moment could truly depart,
I mourn not such love when 'tis flown.
I ask not what shadow came o'er her then—
What doubt did her bosom appall—
For I know where her heart will turn truly [again,
If it ever turns truly at all.

It is not at once that the reed bird takes wing,
When the tide rises high round her nest:
But again and again floating back she will sing
O'er the spot where her loved treasure rest:
And, oh, when the surges of distress would in- [vade
Where the heart hopes forever to dwell,
Love, long upon loitering pinions, is stayed,
Ere his wings wave a mournful farewell.

Farm, House and Fun.

PLAIN WOMEN.—We like homely women. We have always liked them. We do not carry the peculiarity far enough to include the hideous or positively ugly; for since beauty and money are the only capital the world will recognize in women, they are more to be pitied than admired; but we have a chivalric, enthusiastic regard for plain women. We never saw one who was not modest, and unassuming, and sweet-tempered, and seldom came across one who was not virtuous, and had a good heart. Made aware in early life of their want of beauty by the slighted attention of the masculine or opposite sex, vanity and affectation never take root in their hearts; and in the hope of supplying attractions which a fanciful nature has denied, they cultivate the graces of the heart in lieu of those of the person, and give to the mind those accomplishments which the world so rarely appreciates in a woman, but which is more lasting, and in the eyes of men of sense, more praiseworthy than personal beauty.

See them in the street, at home, or in the church, and they are immutably the same; and the smile which ever lives upon the face is not forced there to fascinate but as the spontaneous sunshine reflected from a kind heart—a flower which is deep rooted in the soul and blooms upon the lips, inspiring respect instead of passion, emotions of admiration instead of feelings of romantic regard. Plain women make good wives, good mothers, cheerful homes, and happy husbands, and we never see one, but we are reminded to thank Heaven that it has kindly created women of sense as well as beauty, for it is seldom enough a female is found possessing both. To homely women we therefore lift our "tile" in respect; the world will extend the same courtesy to beauty.—*Godey's Lady's Book.*

RULES FOR GOOD HABBITS.—Todd's Students Manuel contains the following wholesome rules. Try them a while and see how they'll suit.

1. Have a plan laid beforehand for every day.
2. Acquire the habit of untiring industry.
3. Cultivate perseverance.
4. Cultivate the habit of punctuality.
5. Be an early riser.
6. Be in the habit of learning something from every man with whom you meet.
7. Form fixed principles on which to think and act.
8. Be simple and neat in your personal habits.
9. Acquire the habit of doing everything well.
10. Make constant efforts to be master of your temper.
11. Cultivate soundness of judgment.
12. Observe a proper treatment of parents, friends and companions.

"Johnny, does you love me?" "Well Susy, I does" "How do you know that you love me!" "Kase, Susy, whenever I looks at you my heart jumps up and knocks against my stummuck so hard that I don't have any appetite for a week after."

GET MARRIED!—Marry, let the risk be what it may; it gives dignity to you profession, inspires confidence, and commands respect. With a wife the lawyers are more trusty, the doctor more esteemed, the mechanic throws the hammer with increased power, and shoves the plane with a more dexterous hand; the merchant gets a better credit—in short, a man without a wife, is no man at all! She nurses while sick, she watches for him in health. Gentlemen, get a wife—a pretty one if you like them best—a good one if she is to be found—and a rich one if you can get her.

PADDY AND LAWYER SNAP.—At a criminal court lately, the counsel, dissatisfied at his want of success with an Irish brogue:

"An' sure I'm no lawyer yer Honor, an' the spalpane wants to puzzle me."

Lawyer Snap.—"Come now, do you swear you are no lawyer!"

Witness.—"Faix, an' I do; an ye may swear the same about yerself, too, without fear of perjury!"

A critic, malignant enough to tell the truth, says that the most awkward thing in nature is a woman trying to run. They can't do it. They are not a running institution, except with their tongue. If there are two arrangements in the world that were never made for fleetness on the pedal they are women and ducks.

A joke was played in Toledo, Ohio, by the telegraph operators, on Saturday in sending to the hotels and depots about town, to inquire for a trunk marked "L. E. Fant." After a close search by the baggage masters, clerks, &c., all came to the conclusion that the *Elephant* always takes his trunk with him.

We cut the following advertisement from a paper published in the far west:

"To rent, a house on Melville avenue, located immediately alongside of a fine plum garden, from which a abundant supply of the most delicious fruit may be stolen during the season. Rent low, and the greater part taken in plums."

Two ladies were having some words together on the roadside, when the daughter of one of them popped her head out of the door, and cried out; "Hurry, mother, and call her a thief before she calls you one."

A certain Dutch scholar was said to be so long-nosed and so near-sighted that he wiped out with his nose half of what he wrote with his pen.

IRRESISTIBLE TEMPTATION.—An elephant once nearly killed an Irishman for an insult offered to his trunk. "The act was rash in the extreme; but it was impossible," the Hibernian said, "to resist a nose you could pull with both hands."

"Charley," said a father to his son, while they were working at a saw mill, "what possesses you to associate with such girls as you do? When I was of your age I could go with the first cut." "The first cut," said the son, as he assisted the old man in rolling over a log, "is always a slab."

A slanderer of the softer sex undertakes to prove that Satan was a woman, whose name was Lucy Fir.

Why is a lady sweetest when she is just out of bed in the morning? Because she's then a-rose.

He leaves an interesting family and a large circle of friends and acquaintances to mourn his untimely death.—Abbeville Indepndent Press.

NEURALGIC HEADACHE.—The application of towels, wrung out in hot water, to the forehead and temples, is repesented to be an efficacious and speedy remedy for neuralgic headache.

When the Irishman first tried peaches, he said he liked their flavor, but the seeds lay hard in his stomach.

FREE TRAVEL.

We see that the Press Gang are hereafter to be excluded from the privilege of *free* Rail Road and Steamboat travel, on Southern routes. At least this is our interpretation of the meaning of a Resolution adopted by the Rail Road Convention, as found in our columns, to-day. If such be the fact, we think it a mistaken policy on the part of the Rail Road Companies. Were all the Editors in the State to ride every day on Rail Roads, the companies could not pay back what they owe to the press, for services rendered to these enterprises by the latter.—*Ga. Citizen.*

We have never advocated the dead head system, nor have we ever traveled a mile on a public conveyance without paying for it, but we do think if anybody in the world ought to have free tickets on railroads it is the editorial fraternity. When was an editor payed for the time and labor spent in puffing a railroad into profitable business? Never; it is expected of them that they will advocate the construction of roads "in season and out of season," but it is all right to make them pay for riding on the roads which they have *built!* It *is* a "mistaken policy," and Rail Road companies will find it out before many years.—*Louina (Ala.) Eagle.*

Of all the Southern States, Georgia is the most renowned for her *paying* Rail Roads. Here is the secret, a something never dreamed of in North Carolina, not even during her long nap.

A Remedy for Dyspepsia.—The Oxygenated Bitters have been tested by scientific men, and proved to combine the most valuable tonic properties. Being free from alcohol, no reaction is suffered by the most delicate constitutions.

LAMPS.

A large lot of FLUID LAMPS just received at the Drug Store of W. C. PORTER.

A CARD.

THE MERCHANTS of Greensboro, feeling the necessity of a change in their manner of doing business in this place, have resolved to have all debts made for goods sold due the first of each July and the first of each January, without regard to the date of the purchase. We are decidedly of the opinion that it will be better for the customer as well as the merchant.

January 1, 1857:
J. & F. GARRETT,
W. J. McCONNEL,
GILMER & HENDRIX,
A. P. ECKLE,
T. J. PATRICK,
J. F. JOLLEE & CO.,
J. N. THOMPSON,
R. G. LINDSAY,
J. R. & J. SLOAN,
W. C. PORTER,
A. WEATHERLY,
RANKIN & McLEAN,
WINBOURNE & WITTY,
C. N. McADOO.
(56::tf)

NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE.—This Great Journal of Crime and Criminals is in its Twelfth Year, and is widely circulated throughout the country. It contains all the Great Trials, Criminal Cases, and appropriate Editorials on the same, together with information on Criminal Matters, not to be found in any other newspaper.

☞ Subscriptions, $2, per annum; $1, for Six Months, to be remitted by Subscribers, (who should write their names and the town, county and state where they reside plainly,)

To R. A. SEYMOUR,
Editor & Proprietor of the National Police Gazette,
71::tf New York City

NEW GOODS AT CALDWELLS.

THE Subscriber would respectfully call the attention of the public to his entire New Stock of Spring and Summer Goods; consisting in a well selected assortment of Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, Drugs, Paints, Boots and Shoes, Ready Made Clothing, Silk, Wool, Panama and Palmleaf Hats, Books and Stationary, Brooms, Buckets and Pails, Looking Glasses, Portmonies, Fans, Buttons, Beads, Combs, and a variety of other Yankee Notions. All of which will be sold at the lowest possible figure and such prices as cannot fail to give entire satisfaction. Call examine and determine for yourselves. Terms cash or produce on delivery of the Goods.

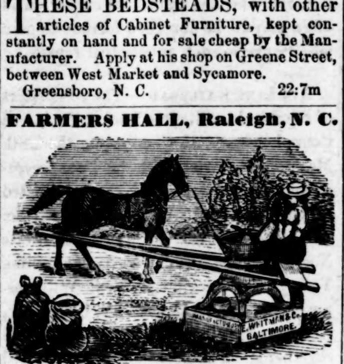
R. N. CALDWELL.
April 22. (68—1y.)

Cabinet Furniture
AND
COTTAGE BEDSTEADS,
MANUFACTURED BY
JOS. SEARS.

THESE BEDSTEADS, with other articles of Cabinet Furniture, kept constantly on hand and for sale cheap by the Manufacturer. Apply at his shop on Greene Street, between West Market and Sycamore.

Greensboro, N. C. 22:7m

FARMERS HALL, Raleigh, N. C.



HARVEST.
July, 1856.

Grain and Grass Reapers.
Sinclair's, Montgomery, Rockaway Wheat Fans.
Heavy and light Horse Powers & Thrashers.
Revolving Horse Rakes.
Sinclair's and Grant's Grain Cradles.
Grain and Grass Blades, all sizes and best qualities.
Scythe Stones and Rakes, &c., &c.

Also,

Sinclair's French Burr Stone Grist Mill.
Ditto Iron Mill, & Corn & Cob Crushers combined warranted to grind table meal.
Scott's Little Giant, all sizes, Sinclair's Little Champion, & Leavelt's improved Young America. } Corn & Cob Crushers.
McGregory's Agricultural Boilers, all sizes.
Sinclair's Horse and Hand Iron Propeller Straw Cutters.
Corn Shellers, &c., &c., all of which may be had at Manufacturer's prices, with freight only added.

JAMES M. TOWLES,
(27::tf) *Raleigh, N. C.*

GREAT ATTRACTION AT S. ARCHER'S STORE.—The Subscriber is now receiving a superior stock of ready made Clothing, Shirts, Drawers, Cravats, Collars, Suspenders, Pocket Handkerchiefs, Socks, Hats, Boots, Shoes, Trunks, Traveling Bags, Umbrellas and a great many other things too numerous to mention, and generally kept in a gentleman's furnishing store, to which he invites the attention of his friends, customers and the public. He flatters himself that he can and promises that he will offer them lower than any other house in this section of the country. These goods were bought low for cash, and will be sold low again for cash. Persons in want of such goods just call, examine and let the subscriber know that you have got the cash to pay for what you buy, and you will buy goods cheaper than you ever did before.

S. ARCHER.
East Market st., Greensboro, April 1, 1857.

TEXT Books, used in Colleges and Common Schools, kept constantly on hand by
E. W. OGBURN.

NOTICE.—VALUABLE LANDS FOR SALE. The subscriber being desirous to move west, offers for sale the following tract of land, situated in the South East corner of Guilford County, on the waters of stinking quarter 2 miles North of Longs mills contains **192 acres**, has a good saw mill and corn mill on it; good frame barn and shop, good log house and kitcken, and other out houses, good orchard, and a meadow that cannot be surpassed in the State. Also a tract lying in Alamance County containg **250 acres**, all timber, situated 2 miles south of Mount hermin Meeting House on the public road leading from Graham to the foundry; a splendid cite for a tan yard and store, and both badly needed, terms to suit the purchaser either time or cash payments.

(66:::3m.) FREDERIC STAFFORD.

J. W. HOWLETT, D. D. S. J. F. HOWLETT.

J. W. HOWLETT & SON,
DENTISTS,

Respectfully offer their professional services to the citizens of Greensborough and all others who may desire operations performed on their teeth in the most approved, modern and scientific manner.

They are amply qualified to perform all and every operation pertaining in any way to Dental Surgery, unsurpassed for utility or beauty.

The Senior of the firm has in his possession Diplomas from the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, American Society of Dental Surgeons, and Dr. S. S. Fitch of Philadelphia, and has been in the regular practice of the profession for over twenty years.

They have furnished their Operating Rooms [on Market Street two doors above the Bland House,] in a handsome and comfortable manner for the reception of ladies, where one of the firm may always be found. Ladies will be waited on at their residences if desired.

January 1, 1856. 1-1y.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.—THE undersigned are still engaged in the manufacture of their premium fans at M. D. Landreth's ¾ of a mile east of the Court House in Greensboro N. C. Orders promptly attended to, and thankfully received.

H. B. DOWLER & CO.

Those that are indebted to us in the counties adjoining Guilford will find their notes with W. C. Porter in Greensboro.

(71—3mo.) H. B. DOWLER & CO.

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA.

WHEREAS, THE LAST GENERAL ASSEMBLY, by an act entitled, "A supplementary act to take the sense of the people of the State relative to the proposed amendment of the Constitution," did enact as follows:

Whereas, a bill to amend the Constitution of the State of North Carolina, has been read in each house of the present General Assembly on three several days, and agreed to by two-thirds of each house respectively, in the precise words following: "A bill to amend the Constitution of the State of North Carolina:"

Whereas, at the session of the last General Assembly, begun and held at Raleigh, on the third Monday of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-four, a bill, entitled "a bill to amend the Constitution of the State of North Carolina," was read three times in each house of the said General Assembly, and agreed to by three-fifths of the whole number of members of each house respectively. And whereas, the bill so agreed to hath been duly published six months previous to the election of the members of this present General Assembly, according to the clause of section one of article four of the amended Constitution, and the directions contained in the second section of the said bill; and it is the intention, by this bill, to agree to the preamble and first section of the bill aforesaid, containing the said alteration of the Constitution of this State: And whereas, a large number of the people are disfranchised by the freehold qualification now required of voters for members of the Senate; therefore, *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of North Carolina, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, two-thirds of the whole number of members of each house concurring,* That the second clause of the third section of the first article of the amended Constitution, ratified by the people of North Carolina, on the second Monday of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-five, shall be amended to read as follows: "*Every free white man of the age of twenty-one years, being a native or naturalized citizen of the United States, and who has been an inhabitant of the State for twelve months immediately preceding the day of any election, and shall have paid public taxes, shall be entitled to vote for a member of the Senate for the district in which he resides.*"

And whereas, it was further provided by the said act, "That the foregoing amendment to the Constitution of this State, as embodied in the preceding section, be submitted by the Governor to the people on the first Thursday in August, 1857, sixty days notice having been given in ten newspapers."

NOW, THEREFORE, I do hereby give notice to all persons entitled to vote for members of the House of Commons, that polls will be opened on the first Thursday in August next, by the Sheriffs of the respective Counties, at the election precincts within the same, to take the sense of the said voters as to the ratification of said amendment to the Constitution of the State; those for ratification to vote with a written or printed ticket—"*Approved;*" those opposed thereto to vote with a similar ticket—"*Not Approved.*"

[L. S.] Given under my hand, as Governor of the State of North Carolina, at the Executive office in the City of Raleigh, on the 18th day of May, A. D., 1857.

By the Governor: THOS. BRAGG.
PULASKI COWPER, Pr. Sec'y.
May 18, 1857. 73::8w.

PROSPECTUS OF THE NORTH CAROLINA PRESBYTERIAN.—The Presbyterian Church in North Carolina has long labored under a serious disadvantage from the want of a journal to advocate her claims and represent her interests. It is estimated that only 1000 Presbyterian Weeklies are taken in the bounds of our three presbyteries. We have 13,000 Communicants, and it is safe to infer that there are 30,000 Presbyterians in principle in the State. Our Synod stands fifth in the Union in point of numbers, and her membership is greater than that any Synod South or West of Pennsylvania. Our sister States on the North and South, neither of which has a membership so large as ours, publish the Central, and the Southern Presbyterian, for the benefit of their people. The time has come when the Presbyterian Church in North Carolina should likewise do her duty to her children. It is a conceded and important fact, that hundreds of our members will take a State paper who will take no other. The Paper is needed to be the organ of our Synod and Presbyteries—to elevate and enlighten the piety of our membership by diffusing evangelical knowledge—to promote the cause of Education—to develope the talents of our Ministry, and to strengthen the attachment of our people to the soil and sanctuaries of their own State.

If our Church in other States, and other Churches in this State, can supply their members with a Religious journal, why may not we? Are North Carolina Presbyterians inferior in talent, energy and patriotism to their neighbors on the North or South, or to Christians of other denominations at home? With the same or better opportunities of accomplishing this work, shall we leave it undone? In the language of one of our most able and useful Ministers, an adopted son of our State, "It ought to have been undertaken 20 years ago, but it is not too late to begin to do right."

In the last two or three months, a fund of about $5000 has been subscribed as a permanent capital. At a meeting of the contributors, held at Greensborough on the 14th of May,—Rev. A. Baker, Chairman,—the paper was unanimously located at Fayetteville, under the name and title of the NORTH CAROLINA PRESBYTERIAN. Rev. Wm. N. Mebane and Rev. George McNeill were elected Editors: Rev. Messrs. George McNeill, Wm. N. Mebane, A. Baker and C. H. Wiley, and Messrs. George McNeill, Sr., John H. Cook and David Murphy were appointed an Executiue Committee, to establish the Paper and manage its business affairs.

It is our wish and design to make the NORTH CAROLINA PRESBYTERIAN a journal of the first class, equal to the best in the country in typographical appearance and in adaptation to the wants of our Churches. Its columns will afford the latest intelligence, both foreign and domestic and special care will be taken to give a full and accurate summary of State news. The name of the Paper is designed to be an exponent of its character and contents. From conviction, it will advocate the conservative, orthodox, Old School doctrines and order of the Church.

Our first appeal is to our own people—to N. C. Presbyterians. Whilst we rely confidently upon their favor, we trust that the native sons of North Carolina who have found homes in other States, and the adopted citizens of our State who form so important an element in our Ministry and membership, will take a deep interest in this enterprise, and give it their hearty support.

TERMS: $2 per annum in advance, or on delivery of the first number; $2.50 in six months; $3 at the end of the year. To clubs of 25 or more, paying in advance and when the Paper is sent to one address, a discount of 10 per cent. will be allowed. Our Ministers and Elders are earnestly desired to act as Agents, and all others friendly to the cause will please assist in procuring as many subscribers as possible, and forward the names, *by August 1st*, to this Office. As soon as 1500 subscribers are obtained, the first number will be issued. If a faithful and vigorous effort is made in the next two months by those who take a lively interest in this work, we will, without doubt, be able to give the publication at the end of that time with a paying subscription list of at least 3000.

☞ Address, Editors of the North Carolina Presbyterian, Fayetteville, N. C.

Fayetteville, May 20, 1857. 74::tf

Old Bonnets Made New!

MRS. LUCRETIA SALLEE, having settled in Greensboro', where she expects to carry on Bleaching, Cutting, Triming and Shaping of Bonnets, flatters herself from her long experience in the business, that she can give satisfaction to all who may give her a call. She can make the most ill-shaped Bonnet look as bright as if new. She is prepared to furnish the most fashionable Trimmings.

All work sent from a distance shall be promptly attended to. One trial is all that is asked to give satisfaction.

Call in the corner house in the rear of Messrs. J. & F. GARRETT'S STORE. (44:tf)

A GENERAL assortment of Hardware, Grain and Grass Scythes, Nails, Cordage, &c. R. G. LINDSAY,
N. E. corner of Elm & Market.
April, 1856.

GRAND CONSOLIDATED LOTTERY
Class H,
to be drawn in Baltimore, Md., on SATURDAY, June 27th, 1857. R. FRANCE & CO., Managers.

SCHEME.

20 drawn ballots in each package of 26 tickets.

1	$65.276	$65.276
1	25.000	25.000
2	10.000	20.000
2	5.000	10.000
4	2.500	10.000
10	1.000	10.000
10	600	6.000
10	400	4.000
100	300	30.000
1.000	200	200.000
116	80	9.280
116	60	6.960
10.672	30	320.160
16.530	20	330.600
16.530	10	165.300

45.220 prizes, amounting to $1.217.216

We would advise all to make an effort and buy a Package of

Certificate of	26 Wholes,	$307 50
Do.	26 Halves,	153 75
Do.	26 Quarters,	76 87
Do.	26 Eighths,	38 42

GRAND CONSOLIDATED HAVANA PLAN LOTTERY OF MARYLAND.
R. France & Co., Managers. *Extra Class* SIX, to be drawn in Baltimore, Md., on Tuesday, June 30th, 1857.

SCHEME.

1 prize of	$34.790	is	$34.790
1 "	10.000	is	10.000
1 "	5.000	is	5.000
5 prizes of	4.000	are	10.000
5 "	1.500	are	7.500
5 "	1.250	are	6.250
10 "	1.000	are	10.000
20 "	600	are	12.000
20 "	500	are	10.000
132 "	400	are	52.800

Approximation Prizes.

4 of $500	Ap' to $34.790	are	$2.000
4 of 450	" 10.000	are	1.800
4 of 250	" 5.000	are	1.000
20 of 100	" 2.000	are	2.000
20 of 90	" 1.500	are	1.800
20 of 80	" 1.250	are	1.600
40 of 60	" 1.000	are	2.400
80 of 50	" 600	are	4.000
80 of 40	" 500	are	3.200
525 of 20	" 400	are	10.560

1.000 prizes, amounting to $188.700
Whole Ttickets $10; Halves 5; Quarters 2.50.

☞ Prizes payable forty days after the drawing, in full, *without deduction* in this Lottery.

T. H. HUBBARD & CO.
No. 39 Fayette st., or Box, No. 40,
(41::ly) Baltimore, Maryland.

SAVANNAH LOTTERY. ON THE HAVANA PLAN of Single Numbers. ANDERSON & SON, *Managars*, Successors to J. F. Winter, Manager. Prizes payable without deduction. Capital Prize **$60,000.** 30,000 Tickets. JASPER COUNTY ACADEMY LOTTERY, *by authority of the State of Georgia. CLASS Y.* Draws June 15th, 1857, at St. Andrews' Hall, Savannah, Ga., under the sworn superintendence of W. R. SYMONS, Esqs., and J. M. PRENTISS, Esq.

MAGNIFICENT SCHEME.

1	Prize of	$60,000
1	"	20,000
1	"	10,000
1	"	5,000
1	"	4,000
1	"	2,000
3	Prizes of 1,000 are	3,000
5	" " 500 "	2,500
100	" 100 "	10,000
100	" 50 "	5,000

Approximation Prizes.

72 Approximation Prizes.......3,760
3,000 of 30 are..............90,000

3286 Prizes amounting to...$215,260
Tickets $10; *Halves* 5; *Quarters* 2.50.
Small Scheme draws every Saturday.

Bank Notes of sound Banks taken at par.
Checks on New York remitted for prizes.
Address orders for tickets or Certificates of Packages of Tickets to

ANDERSON & SON, Managers,
Macon or Savannah, Ga.

☞ Persons holding Prize Tickets of J. F. Winter, Manager, will send them to us for payment. (521::y)

COMMITTEES OF COMMON Schools from 3rd Monday April 1857 to 3rd Monday in April 1858.

DISTRICT. NAMES OF COMMITTEE-MEN.

1 R. C. Scott G. L. Busic L. J. Apple.
2 W P Heath Daniel Huffines, Daniel R Low.
3 Jacob Gerringer John Paylor Wm Boon.
4 John Albright Hillery Huffman, G Starr.
5 Levi May, Jonathan Greeson, H Greeson.
6 John F Record, Henry Kime, Wm Smith.
7 A Maxwell, Wm Green Jno. M Wright.
8 Daniel Wirick, Jacob Smith, Henry Smith,
9 S H Denny, M. Wirick J. Gray.
10 Geo. Gannon Jno. A Pritcherd J R Hanner.
11 D C Stewart, S Hunter, Gedeon Greeson.
12 Erevin Hanner Paul Coble J Hemphill.
13 James Gant, Spencer Bevill, J Parker.
14 Daniel Wirick, S McLintock, J Gilchrist
15 E Donnell, Jno. C Rankin, Thos. Buckhanan.
16 Jno. W. McMurray H A Sharp, R Kirkman.
17 W G Tucker, R D Thom, J B Gamble.
18 C Sinclair, Cornelius Dick, S W Barker.
19 Thomas E Moore, J Tatum, Jno. Pearson.
20 James Hobbs Andrew J Piles, Wm Scott.
21 Daniel Albright Caleb White, Lem Smith.
22 Alfred Ingold E F Cummings J N Short.
23 Samuel S Davis Wm Hodson, Geo. Beard.
24 R Stepheason, Wm Kirkman, Jno. Hall
25 C N Barham, T Goley, Jonathan Strader
26 John Lambeth, Jesse Case, Jno. Highfield.
27 L Kirkman, Wm M Cummings C Smith.
28 Timothy Russell, Dr. S Sapp J E Marlow.
29 Spinx Reece, Oran Linebury J J Armfield.
30 Wm Davis B F Wiley Anson Holton.
31 Jno. B. Dwiggins, Jno. Frazier, J Gordon
32 Saml. Donnell, A Moore, J Benbow.
33 Geo. Bowman Jonathan Bulla L Starbuck.
34 Elisha Charles, J A Davis Stephen White.
35 Dr. J Penix, Jno. Hedgecock D Wilburn.
36 W F Bowman A C Jones, Solomon Horney.
37 Wm Britain, C Booth, J A Hoskins.
38 C G Yates, A Weatherly, John Denny.
39 Pleasant McAdoo A Rankin, M Rankin.
40 Wm McMurray, L Rayl, Robt. McCuiston.
41 H C Dick E N McLean Willis Sikes.
42 M D Young S Rayl, John Kellum.
43 Ambrose Phillippie, O Friddle, C Neece.
44 T Rankin Wm. P Wharton J P Wooters.
45 J B Hounton, D M Kirkman, L S Kirkman.
46 J G Anthony Obed Anthony, J Coffin.
47 Morrison Donnell, N Hackett, L Hackett.
48 Harris Kirkman, G Stanley, R Caldwell.
49 D Foust, Joshua Clapp, J Foust.
50 Amos Stewart, J W Patterson, H Ledbetter.
51 T G Wharton, Henry Foust Wm M Clapp.
52 A H Lindsay, Thomas Macy, John Clark.
53 Dr. S G Coffin Wm Reece, W H Stanley.
54 Zebadee Kersey, J Henderson N Hunt Jr.
55 Charles Harden, Edward Kirkman, A Ross.
56 J Murphey, J Sillivan, Ithamer Armfield.
57 L R Kirkman, G W Suigot, J W Northam.
58 Nathan Johnson, J G Hedgecock S Sullivan.
59 Joshua Starr, Hance Corsbie Alfred Jones.
60 J Underwood Robert Thomas, J Carmon.
61 Thos. Warren, G Pegram, Wm. Anthony.
62 John Ricks, F Mason, Saml. Parsons.
63 Bingham Smith K Coltraine J Hodgin Jr.
64 J Bundy, M H Mendenhall, E E Mendenhall.
65 Hiram Cobb, Fountain McLean, J Denny.
66 Henry Wright, Jehu C Lamb, H Bundy.
67 Geo. Cable Alexander Hanner, S Swain.
68 Emsley Elliott, Abram Cutis, Wm. Layton.
69 D Waynack L L Kernodle P H Summers.
70 John Thomas, Peter Gerringer Asa Clapp.
71 S Thomas, Jos. A Houston, M S Sherwood.
72 David Cable, Eli Ingold, Daniel Ingold.
73 W A Russell, Jonathan Welch J J Welch.
74 O McMichael, J Wright, M B Weatherley.
75 Haywood Praddy Saml. S White J Brown.
76 James Dick James Paisly, J R Sloan.

By order Board Supt's.
71. E. W. OGBURN. Ch'r.

STERLING LANIER. SAMPSON LANIER

LAMAR HOUSE,
(FORMERLY COLEMAN HOUSE,)
KNOXVILLE, TENN.,
S. & S. LANIER, *Proprietors.*

MR. STERLIN LANIER, late of the Lanier House, Macon, Ga., and Sampson Lanier, late of Tuskegee, Ala., will be happy to meet all friends and customers at the Lamar House, where they have ample accommodation for 250 persons. 54:1y

SWAN & CO.'S LOTTERIES
[*Authorized by the State of Georgia.*]

Capital Prize
☞ $60,000!!! ☜
TICKETS ONLY $10!

Owing to the great favor with which our Single Number Lotteries have been received by the public, and the large demand for Tickets, the Managers, S. SWAN & CO., will have a drawing each Saturday throughout the year.

The following Scheme will be drawn in each of their Lotteries for June, 1857.

CLASS 39,
To be drawn in the City of Atlanta, Georgia, in public, on *Saturday, June 6*, 1857.

CLASS 40,
To be drawn in the City of Atlanta, Georgia, in public, on *Saturday, June 13th*, 1857.

CLASS 41,
To be drawn in the City of Atlanta, Georgia, in public, on *Saturday, June 20th*, 1857.

CLASS 42,
To be drawn in the city of Atlanta, Ga. in public, on *Saturday, June 27*, 1857, on the plan of single numbers. Three thousand three hundred and five prizes! More than one prize to every ten tickets.

Magnificent Scheme!
To be drawn
EACH SATURDAY IN JUNE!

1	Prize of	$60,000
1	"	20,000
1	"	10,000
1	"	5,000
1	"	5,000
1	"	2,500
1	"	2,500
1	"	2,500
1	"	1,000
1	"	1,000
1	"	1,000
1	"	1,000
1	"	1,000
45	Prizes of	300
100	"	100
100	"	50

Approximation Prizes.

4 prizes of	$225 to	$60,000 are	$900
4 "	200 to	20,000 are	800
4 "	125 to	10,000 are	500
8 "	70 to	5,000 are	560
12 "	50 to	2,500 are	600
16 "	40 to	1,000 are	640
3,000 "		20 are	60,000

3,305 Prizes amounting to $204,000
Whole Tickets $10; Halves 5; Quarters 2½.

PLAN OF THE LOTTERY.

The Numbers from 1 to 30,000, corresponding with those Numbers on the Tickets printed on separate slips of paper, are encircled with small tin tubes and placed in one Wheel.

The first 257 Prizes, similarly printed and encircled, are placed in another Wheel.

The wheels are then revolved, and a number is drawn from the wheel of Numbers, and at the same time a Prize is drawn from the other wheel. The Number and Prize drawn out are opened and exhibited to the audience, and registered by the Commissioners; the Prize being placed against the Number drawn. This operation is repeated until all the Prizes are drawn out.

Approximation Prizes.—The two preceding and the two succeeding Numbers to those drawing the first 12 Prizes will be entitled to the 48 Approximation Prizes. For example: if Ticket No. 11250 draws the $60,000 Prize, those Tickets numbered 11248, 11249, 11251, 11252, will each be entitled to $225. If Ticket No. 550 draws the $20,000 Prize, those Tickets numbered 548, 549, 551, 552, will each be entitled to $200, and so on according to the above scheme.

The 3,000 *Prizes of* $20 will be determined by the last figure of the Number that draws the $60,000 Prize. For example, if the Number drawing the $60,000 Prize ends with No. 1, then all the Tickets, where the number ends in 1, will be entitled to $20. If the Number ends with No. 2, then all the Tickets where the number ends in 2, will be entitled to $20, and so on to 0.

Certificates of Packages will be sold at the following rates, which is the risk:

CERTIFICATE

of Package of	10 Whole Tickets,	$80
"	10 Half "	40
"	10 Quarter "	20
"	10 Eighth "	10

In ordering Tickets or Certificates.

Enclose the money to our address for the Tickets ordered, on receipt of which they will be forwarded by first mail. Purchasers can have tickets ending in any figure they may designate.

The List of Drawn Numbers and Prizes will be sent to purchasers immediately after the drawing.

☞ Purchasers will please write their signatures plain, and give their Post Office, County and State.

☞ Remember that every Prize is drawn, and payable in full without deduction.

☞ All Prizes of $1,000 and under, paid immediately after the drawing—other Prizes at the usual time of thirty days.

All communications strictly confidential.

Address orders for Tickets or Certificates to
S. SWAN & CO., Atlanta, Ga.
(52::ly)

☞ A list of the numbers that are drawn from the wheel, with the amount of the prize that each one is entitled to, will be published after every drawing, in the following papers: *New Orleans Delta, Mobile Register, Charleston Standard, Nashville Gazette, Atlanta Intelligencer, New York Weekly Day Book, Savannah Morning News and Richmond Dispatch.*

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, Philadelphia.—Important Announcement to all persons afflicted with Sexual Diseases, such as Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Impotence, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Syphilis, the vice of Onanism, or Self Abuse, &c., &c.

The Howard Association, in view of the awful destruction of human life, caused by Sexual diseases, and the deceptions practised upon the unfortunate victims of such diseases by Quacks, have directed their Consulting Surgeon, as a CHARITABLE ACT worthy of their name, to give MEDICAL ADVICE GRATIS, to all persons thus afflicted, who apply by letter, with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.,) and in cases of extreme poverty and suffering, to furnish Medicines *free of charge.*

The Howard Association is a benevolent Institution, established by special endowment, for the relief of the sick and distressed, afflicted with "Virulent and Epidemic Diseases." It has now a surplus of means, which the Directors have voted to expend in advertising the above notice. It is needless to add that the Association commands the highest medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved modern treatment.

Just published, by the Association, a Report on Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, the vice of Onanism, Masturbation or Self Abuse, and other diseases of the Sexual Organs, by the Consulting Surgeon, which will be sent by mail, (in a sealed envelope,) *free of charge*, on the receipt of *TWO STAMPS* for postage.

Address, Dr. GEO. R. CALHOUN, Consulting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. By order of the Directors.

EZRA D. HEARTWELL, President.
GEO. FAIRCHILD, Secretary. (59:1y)

A New Book.

The Old North State in 1776; SECOND SERIES, by E. W. Caruthers, D.D., just published, and for sale by
Aug., 1856 E. W. OGBURN.

BOARD AT NORMAL COLLEGE.

AT a meeting of the citizens, the following was established as the price of Board for the next three terms:—Board including every thing necessary, except washing and fuel, paid in advance, $6.50 per month.
Paid at the end of the Term, 7.00 "
Washing, 75 "

This will reduce the necessery expenses to about $105 per annum, for the highest rates.

Next term commences September 17.
B. CRAVEN.
Sept. 2, 1856. 31-tf

G. H. KELLEY & BROTHER, Dealers in Family Groceries and provisions, No. 11 North Water St., Wilmington, N. C. Will keep constantly on hand, Sugars, Coffee, Molasses, Chees, Flour, Butter, Lard, Soaps, Crackers. Starch, Oils, Snuffs, &c., &c.

References.—O. G. Parsley, President of Commercial Bank, John McRae, President of Bank of Wilmington, of Wilmington; A. M. Gorman, Rev. R. T. Heflin, of Raleigg; J. & F. Garrett, David McKnight, of Greensborough. 8:ly